ANNALS

OF THE

NICKERSON HOME

FOR CHILDREN,

No. 14 TYLER STREET,

FOR THE YEAR ENDING OCTOBER, 1885.

VOL. L.

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord shall deliver him in time of trouble."

"He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord; and that which he hath given will He pay him again."

"Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of thy hands to do it"

Published by a Committee of the Society.

BOSTON:

THE GUNN CURTIS CO., PRINTERS No. 31 HAWLEY STREET.

1885.

BOSTON CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY



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To CORRESPONDENTS.— All letters of business relating to the Society,--for receiving children to the Home, &c., — may be directed to Mrs. S. E. DAWES, No. 14 Tyler Street.

All letters relating to the financial affairs of the Society, may be directed to Mrs. SUSAN B. HOLWAY, care of M. S. HOLWAY, Esq., Internal Revenue Office, Post-Office Building, Boston, or 139 Shurtleff Street, Chelsea.

BOARD OF OFFICERS FOR 1885-'86.

President:

MRS. S. E. DAWES.

Vice-President:

MRS. SUSAN B. HOLWAY.
MISS F. BOSWELL.
MRS. F. S. KETTELLE.
MRS. E. L. VAN HORN.
MRS. A. S. HODGKINS.
REV. MRS. CHAS. ADAMS.
MRS. E. A. WILSON.

Treasurer:

MRS. SUSAN B. HOLWAY.

Secretary:

MRS. G. M. DAWSON.

Trustees:

MRS. S. E. DAWES.
MRS. SUSAN B. HOLWAY.
MRS. M. S. HOLWAY.
MRS. A. S. HODGKINS.
MRS. G. M. DAWSON.

Auditing Committee:

MRS. S. E. DAWES.
MRS. L. M. TUKEY.

Managers:

MISS F. BOSWELL.
MRS. E. A. WILSON.
MRS. E. L. VAN HORN.
MRS. A. S. HODGKINS.
MRS. E. BUMSTEAD.
REV. MRS. M. S. BRIDGE.
MRS. M. S. HOLWAY.
MRS. G. M. DAWSON.
MRS. L. M. TUKEY.
MRS. E. H. RYDER.
MRS. GEO. N. DAVIS.
MRS. W. P. BRADBURY.

Matron:

MRS. NANCY WORMELL.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

In the Year One Thousand Eight Hundred and Fifty.

AN ACT TO INCORPORATE THE LADIES' AMERICAN HOME-EDUCATION SOCIETY AND TEMPERANCE UNION.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled, by authority of the same, as follows:

SECTION 1. SARAH HAYWOOD, SUSAN B. HOLWAY, FRANCES S. KETTELLE, RUTH SEVERANCE, their associates and successors, are hereby made a corporation, by the name of the "LADIES' AMERICAN HOME-EDUCATION SOCIETY AND TEMPERANCE UNION," to be established in Boston, in the County of Suffolk, for the purpose of establishing a Home and a school, to aid in the support and education of indigent youth, with all the powers and privileges, and subject to all the duties, restrictions and liabilities set forth in the forty-fourth chapter of the Revised Statutes.

SECTION 2. Said corporation may receive and take by purchase, grant, devise, bequest, or donation, any real or personal property, and hold the same for the purpose aforesaid, and may manage and dispose of the same according to their discretion, provided that the whole amount of real and personal property held and possessed by the said corporation shall not exceed in value at any one time the sum of fifty thousand dollars.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, April 15, 1850.

Passed to be enacted.

ENSIGN H. KELLOGG, *Speaker.*

IN SENATE, April 16, 1850.

Passed to be enacted.

MARSHALL P. WILDER, *President.*

Approved. April 16, 1850.

GEORGE N. BRIGGS.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, April 18, 1850.

I hereby certify the forgoing to be a true copy of the original act.

WM. TUFTS, *Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth.*

AN ACT

TO CHANGE THE NAME OF THE "LADIES' AMERICAN HOME-EDUCATION SOCIETY AND TEMPERANCE UNION."

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows:

SECTION 1. The "Ladies' American Home Education Society and Temperance Union," a corporation established in Boston, under the provisions of chapter two hundred and eleven of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and fifty, shall be known as the "Nickerson Home for Children," on and after the first day of April, eighteen hundred and eighty.

SECTION 2. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

Approved March 11, 1880.

FORM OF A BEQUEST.

I, A. B., do give and bequeath to the "NICKERSON HOME FOR CHILDREN," the sum of for the use and benefit of said Institution, to be applied by the Board of Managers thereof to the general object of the Home. And I do direct that a receipt, signed by the President and Treasurer shall be a sufficient discharge.

CONSTITUTION.

ART. 1. This Home shall be called the NICKERSON HOME FOR CHILDREN.

ART. 2. Its object shall be to provide a home for destitute children, especially half orphans, when their homes are suddenly broken up by death, where they can enjoy all the comforts of a well regulated family, and be instructed, not only physically, but intellectually and religiously. For the privilege of such a home, a small board will be required, which, although not enough for the child's support, will serve to give to parents the feeling that he or she is doing what they can for the support of their little ones. A limited number of children, which will be increased as our means shall permit, will be admitted to the Home free of charge. Parents or friends may visit the children at the Home, or may remove them from it whenever their circumstances will warrant their assuming their children's support.

ART. 3. Any person paying one dollar anuually shall be a member. The payment of twenty-five dollars at one time, shall constitute a life membership.

ART. 4. The officers of this Society shall be a President and Vice-Presidents, Secretary, Treasurer and Auditors, and sixteen Managers, one of whom shall officiate as Librarian. Five shall be chosen annually as Trustees, of whom the President, Secretary and Treasurer shall constitute a part. At any regular meeting convened, any number of the Officers and Managers present may be competent to proceed with the business in thirty minutes after the appointed hour, and five may constitute a quorum.

ART. 5. It shall be the duty of the President, in concurrence with the Committee, to call all special meetings, and to preside at meetings of the Board of Managers, each of which is to be opened with prayer. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice-Presidents shall preside.

ART. 6. It shall be the duty of the Secretary to keep a record of all the proceedings of the Society and Board of Managers; and at each meeting for business she shall read the record of the last preceding meeting. She shall, on special occasions, notify the members of the Board, and shall assist in any other duties the Board of Managers may assign.

ART. 7. The Treasurer shall keep an account of the money received and expended, and shall present the bills due against the Home at each meeting of the Board, to be approved by them and signed by the President. She shall make a written report annually to the Managers. Such assistance shall be allowed to the Treasurer in collecting of funds, keeping of books, etc., as the Board of Managers shall deem expedient.

ART. 8. There shall be an Annual Meeting of the Board of Managers held the first Thursday in October, at 2½ o'clock, P. M., when the officers shall be chosen once in five years; but the office of each lady will only be held by the faithful fulfilment of their official duties. An Annual Report of the Secretary and Treasurer shall be presented, the report from the Board of Managers read, vacancies upon the Board filled, and such other business transacted as may come before them. Meetings of the Managers are holden at 3 o'clock, P. M., on the first Thursday of every month; Quarterly Meetings of the Board of Managers the first Thursday of October, January, April and July, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Home.

ART. 9. It shall be the duty of some one or two of the Trustees to meet weekly or oftener at the Home, to see that suitable provision is made for the support and instruction of the family, and to take charge of the financial affairs generally pertaining to the Home; to transact business, so far as practicable, with individuals who may wish to place children under the patronage of the Home, together with other important daily visits made at the Home, which require to be recorded and promptly reported at the meetings of the Board of Managers for their action.

ART. 10. Amendments may be made to this Constitution by a majority of the members present at the Annual Meeting.

LIFE-MEMBERS.

[Those marked with a * have deceased.]

Mrs. Esties, Amesbury, Mills.
Mrs. A. Walker, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Mrs. A. Noyes, Georgetown.
Mrs. Tenney, Windsor, Vt.
Mrs. Deacon Skinner, Windsor, Vt.
Mrs. C. Townes, Bellows Falls, Vt.
Rev. Mr. Pierce, North Attleboro',
Rev. G. M. Adams, Portsmouth, N. H.
Mrs. E. Goddard, Claremont, N. H.
Dr. T. Gordon, Plymouth.
Rev. L. Stone, Charlestown, N. H.
Rev. Mrs. Ventries, Hyde Park.
Rev. Mrs. Webster, Hyde Park.
Rev. Mrs. Dickinson, Foxboro'.
Mrs. Richardson, Malden.
Mrs. Albert Ballard, Framingham.
Miss B. A. Faxon, East Braintree.
Mr. E. Brown.
*Mr. E. H. Emmons.
Mrs. E. H. Ritchie, Brookline.
Shepard, Norwell & Co.
Hogg, Brown, Taylor & Co.
*Mrs. John J. Swift.
Miss Sarah D. Ryder.
Mrs. N. H. Emmons.
Churchill, Watson & Co.
Mrs. J. M. Edmonds, Portsmouth, N.H.
Mrs. Luther, Attleboro'.
J. P. Bradlee.
D. Nevens, Jr.
Hon. Jacob Sleeper.
Mrs. E. H. Ryder.
B. F. Sturtevant.
*Mrs. Fenno Tudor.
George A. Nickerson.
Mrs. Mehitable Adams.
Elisha Atkins.
Mrs. Dea. Allen, Holyoke.
Mrs. Mary Farley, Ipswich.
Mrs. Mary P. Swasey, Beverly.
Mrs. R. C. Mather, Beaufort, S. C.
Mrs. William Ellison, Duxbury.
Mrs. Hixon, Springfield.
Mrs. Pettigale, Newburyport.
Mrs. Paul Lunt, Newburyport.
Mr. William Danforth, Plymouth.
Mr. A. Low.
*Mrs. S. Hooper.
Miss Sarah M. Bailey, Abington.
Miss Phœbe Newman, Newbury.
*Mrs. Elizabeth Hall, Groton.
*P. C. Brooks.
N. D. Whitney & Co.
George Young.
H. D. Parker & Co.
Mrs. Charles F. Adams.
*Edward Brooks.
J. Warren Merrill.
F. Gordon Dexter.
Mrs. C. Humphrey.
John Bailey, Topsfield.
Mrs. R. C. Waterson.
*Miss Rebecca Bowker.
*Miss C. L. Donnison, Cambridge.
Henry S. Shaw.
Rev. Photius Fisk.
*William F. Cary.
Silas Pierce.
M. D. Spaulding.
C. W. Kingsley.
Frank Goodwin, Boston.
Fuller, Dana & Fitz.
Mrs. Harvey Jewell.
Mr. John Foster.
Mrs. Dr. Ladd, Malden.
Hon. Martin Brimmer.
Hon. Alden Speare.
Mrs. N. Thayer.
Henry L. Pierce.

DONATIONS

To the Home for 1884 and 1885.

S. S. Pierce & Co., barrel of flour.
Charles Moody, box of raisins.
Hall & Cole, barrel of apples.
Hiland, Chessman & Co., barrels of apples and squash.
W. L. Hooper, box of raisins.
Howard W. Spurr & Co.
Curtis Davis & Co., box of soap.
C. D. Cobb, box of soap.
Charles North, ham.
Fobes, Hayward & Co., 3 boxes candy.
T. D. Baker & Co., turkey.
Farnum & Co., barrel of apples.
Swain, Earle & Co., box of cocoa
Austin & Graves, barrel of crackers
Mr. J. Glines, coffee.
Mr. Ellis, Turkey.
Wm. Schrafft, box of candy.
Swan, Newton & Co., 1 pair of fowls.
Winslow Rand & Co., box of raisins.
Simmons, Amsden & Co., barrel of apples, grapes, etc.
Isaac Locke, barrel of squash.
P. M. Lawrence, poultry.

Rice & Holway, apples.
Snow, bunch of bananas.
W. W. & C. B. Noyes, barrel of apples.
John Drake, fruit.
Pulsifer, barrel of squash.
Fales & Lehy, box of butter,
F. H. Johnson, 50 pounds of fish.
L. M. Dyer, 30 lbs. of lamb.
W. Gleason, barrel of apples, barrel of vegetables, etc.
George Fera, ice cream.
Doyle, flowers.
Loring Crocker, mixed pickles.
C. A. Moore, box of candy.
S. D. Tibbetts, barrel of apples.
Montague, basket of grapes.
Geo. Grant, box of butter.
Page, butter.
A. F. Russell, barrel of squash.
Henry Lawrence, turkey.
Conant & Bean, turnips, fruit, etc.
John Nickerson, tea.
Barnard & Rich, 25 lbs. of fish.
Schnetzer & Abendroth, box of candy.
Lowell Bros., barrel of vegetables.
Brock & Nash, pie-meat,
Wm. Prior, fresh fish.
H. Bird, 12 lbs. of beef.
Charles Kimball, 2 bushels of potatoes.
Mr. Philbrook, butter.
M. Knight, jellies.
Mr. Byam, matches.
Mr. Downs, turkey.
J. Folsom, candy.
A. S. Haley, 25 lbs. of beef.
Niles & Bro., hams.
N. S. Dickey, box of candy.
B. Mills, pork.
Johnson, lamb.
Shattuck & Jones, 25 lbs. of codfish.
Walker & Rich, fish.
Mills, chickens.
L. J. Sturtevant, 2 turkeys.
W. B. Smith, squashes.
John Mitchell, cake and pastry.
Mr. Gaut, cake.
Pulsifer & Co., turnips.
T. L. Browne, butter.
C. J. Knight, cake.
J. Gross, pie-meat.
Hiland & Lockwood, pork, etc.
Isaac Nay, corned beef.
D. D. Stratton, peanuts.
S. D. Fletcher, beans.
C. P. Sawyer, bag of mixed nuts.
John Rollins, meat.
Dumming, sausages.
A. Aldrich, box of butter.
Blake & Ripley, fruit.
S. Woodbridge, corned beef.
C. S. Ball, corned beef.
J. W. Sears, vegetables.
Doyle, turkey.
Winn, Ricker & Co., apples and vegetables.
W. W. Benjamin, barrel of turnips.
Daniel Hayward, coffee.
Mr. Fall, Lynn, 1 lb. Formosa Tea.
Friends in Faneuil Hall Sq., cheese, nuts, etc.
Mr. Folsom, So. Boston, candy.
Weber & Naumann, 2 lbs. candy.
Miss Spear, Neponset, box of trimmings.
From a Friend, 1 pair of stockings.
From Ladies of Dorcas Soc. of St. Andrew's Church, Neponset, $1.00.
H. L. Pierce, cocoa.
Prang & Co , chromos.
Thos Wood, coffee and tea.
A Friend, boys' clothing.
Nash, Spaulding & Co., 1 barrel of gran. sugar, and package of tea.

Given at the Home.

Christmas gift from Mr. Nickerson, $100.00; also, cream cakes and confectionery.
Mr. George Moore, 4 turkeys.
Mr. D. W. Waldron, 3 turkeys for Christmas, and Easter cards.
S. N. Gaut, cakes.
Mr. O. A. Aldrich, candy and nuts.
Rev. Photius Fisk, crate of oranges.
Mr. Sturtevant, Hanover St., turkeys and chickens.
Bromfield St. M. E. Sewing Circle, 66 yards cotton cloth.
Hon. Jacob Sleeper, $10.00 and books.
Mr. Frank Goodwin, Framingham, currants, corn, and tomatoes, 2 bbls. apples.
Mr. Hogg, Framingham, pears and currants.
Flowers from the Hollis Street and Christian Temperance Missions.
James G. Tarr, Gloucester, 200 lbs. fish.
Mrs E. G. Pond, Newton Highlands, clothing.
Mr. Kingman, Middletown, $5.00.
Mr. Sturtevant, provisions.

HISTORICAL REPORT

FOR THE PAST FIFTY YEARS OF THE INSTITUTION NOW KNOWN AS THE "NICKERSON HOME FOR CHILDREN."

The present year is one of great interest to the patrons and friends of the Nickerson Home, for it has brought to us the Semi-Centennial of the society of ladies who have had this Home in charge.

In the month of May of the year 1835, Mrs. Sarah Hayward of Boston, a lady whose benevolent heart was pained to see the hard lot of working-women and their children, gathered around her a company of ladies to discuss the formation of a society for the benefit of this class.

Their aim was to benefit their own sex, and give them a better chance in the struggle for life, and to shelter homeless little ones from the rude blasts of adversity.

Mrs. Hayward's idea at first seemed to be the rescue from ignorance and degradation of the working-women around her; and when these ladies met on the 19th of May, 1835, in the Masonic Temple, to form their society, and to draft their constitution, they took the name of the "Female Improvement Society of Boston and Vicinity."

The beginning of this enterprise was small. The first charitable work done was the placing of a young woman, the daughter of a clergyman, in a seminary where she could fit herself to become a teacher. A school was then established in a room hired for that purpose, and poor children gathered in, who were taught sewing, mending, and so forth, together with their studies.

It was gradually seen by these pioneer ladies in this noble cause, that the best way to reach the mothers and sisters, and lift them up to a higher plane, was through their children.

The little ones must be sheltered and educated; taken from intemperate homes, if need be, and cared for tenderly. To this end, more rooms were taken and boarding children admitted to the school.

Then, as now, drunkenness was the cause of two-thirds of the misery among women and children, and the ladies felt that in addition to other ways of doing good, they should engage in temperance work; and at the re-organization of their society they took the name of the "Ladies' American Home Education Society and Temperance Union."

A Home was established at 55 South Street, Boston, and meetings were frequently held there for the examination of the school connected with the Home, and for the transaction of business.

Although the Home was designed for young women as well as children, as time passed on it was found that the latter class of needy ones was all that could be assisted from the limited means of the society; and so from that time, with the exception of two or three years in which young women were given temporary lodgings, and otherwise assisted, its Home has been substantially one for children only. It was among the first of the institutions of this kind in Boston, and seemed to have met at the outset with a good degree of favor from the city of its birth. Among the earliest records of its meetings, we find the names of honored men, both in the State and City government, who gave their presence and aid. At a meeting held at the Home, 55 South Street, March 1st, 1847, it is recorded, that Rev. John Ball, a City Missionary, made interesting remarks; and in the afternoon of the same day, Hon. Wm. B. Calhoun, president of the Massachusetts senate, gave a stirring address to the ladies, in which he assured them of his hearty sympathy with their benevolent efforts. He then presented a bible to each of the three girls who had been longest in the Home, and had proved themselves the best in conduct.

From its earliest organization, the aim of the society's Home was to assist needy parents in caring for their children, and not to take their support entirely from them, thus causing them to lose their self-respect. A small board was required of those who placed children in the Home; but if, from any cause, the parent or guardian, after a time was unable to pay the sum agreed upon, the society favored them financially all that their funds would allow.

As the work became known, and their donations increased, free children were taken and cared for to the extent of their means.

One feature in this charity which it has always retained, is that it restores the children again to the parent's or guardians' care

whenever they are able to receive them and give them support again. Parents are not obliged to give their children to the managers of the Home in order to have them admitted to its privileges. They are temporarily taken care of, to be restored to their friends at the coming of better times. In the early records of the society there frequently occurs the names of children who were returned to a father, a mother, or a grandmother, as the case might be.

Many were provided with good places, either in city or country, upon leaving the Home, and this the managers often do at the present time.

The monthly meetings were not always held at the Home in their early days; but the ladies met at each other's homes. And here let it be said, that the society was unsectarian from the first,— ladies of all denominations were gladly welcomed as members, and elected to offices on its board.

That the labors of these ladies were abundant, is shown from the fact that, at their meetings, after the paying of the monthly bills, and an anxious discussion of how they were to be met in the future, they would remain to sew upon garments for the children.

The years from the time of the re-organization of the society in 1839 onward through the forties, were ones of hard struggle with small means and adverse circumstances; and we often come upon the record of a *special* meeting being called to discuss the best means of providing for some pecuniary emergency.

At a meeting held September 1st, 1847, the landlord of the house 55 South Street, gave notice to the ladies that he intended disposing of the property, and wished the house vacated by the 1st of October.

The committee to whom was intrusted the finding of another place, succeeded in hiring the house No. 10 Albany Street, and the Home was located there September 20th, 1847. The rent was somewhat higher than the old house, and the ladies felt they had assumed a great responsibility to start out with this increased expense. But they had courage and faith, as is shown by the closing words of Mrs. Hayward's report of that meeting. She says, in view of their removal: "May the Lord sustain us in this great undertaking, and may we never have reason to regret this step taken to provide a Home for the friendless."

Public meetings were held in convenient places,— either in some church or large hall,— and they usually took the form of

anniversary occasions, and some of the best talent of the city was often secured for these meetings.

Among the names of those who have addressed the meetings, we find those of ex-Governor George N. Briggs, Hon. Linus Child, ex-Mayor Martin Brimmer, Hon. Wm. B. Calhoun; and among the clergymen, Rev. Dr. Kirk, Rev. Dr. Sharp, Rev. Baron Stowe, Rev. Dr. (now Bishop) Huntington, Rev. Mr. Cushman, and a long list of others. The venerable Dr. Jenks used often to assist in these meetings by the reading of scripture, or by earnest prayer in behalf of the society. And Deacon Moses Grant, that esteemed benefactor of Boston's poor, was a staunch friend of this society, and always ready to help it both with pen and voice.

The idea had been frequently entertained by the managers, of giving the society the legal right to exist, hold property, etc., and so at the annual meeting held at the Home, No. 10 Albany Street, on January 17th, 1849, it was voted that measures be taken to secure an act of incorporation by the State government. The efforts of the ladies in this direction were successful, and, after the usual delay in such matters, an act of incorporation was passed by the senate and house of representatives, on April 16th, 1850.

The funds of the society were raised by subscriptions from gentlemen and ladies of Boston and vicinity, who became regular yearly donors, and these subscriptions were at length collected by agents appointed by the society. Our esteemed treasurer, Mrs. S. B. Holway, has been an appointed agent since the year 1845, and by God's blessing she is still spared to make these yearly calls in behalf of the Home. Miss F. Boswell, another and much-beloved agent, has served in this capacity since 1853, and she, too, is with us still, to labor, often in weariness of body, for the Home she so much loves. Still another tried and faithful agent, Mrs. Elizabeth Bumstead, serves the Home — as she has done for many years — by visiting donors in out of town places, and thus helping substantially in our good work.

Mrs. E. L. Van Horn, a daughter of Mrs Hayward, the founder of this society, was early brought into the service of the Home by her mother, and under her direction, for many years before her death, she solicited annually donations of provisions and groceries Her labors in this direction are still continued from year to year, so that the early workers in this form of Christian charity are still represented, and still active in their work. Four other daughters of Mrs. Hayward have been more or less identified with the Home,

and included among its workers. Mrs. H. E. Morse was first secretary of the society, and afterward president. Mrs. M. L. Boggs served faithfully as a corresponding secretary till her decease. Both of these Christian women have gone to join the mother in whose footsteps they walked. Mrs. E. A. Wilson, another daughter, has served frequently upon the board of managers; and Mrs. A. S. Hodgkins, the youngest daughter of Mrs. Hayward, served some years as librarian. Both of these ladies are still living, and the latter is one of our board of trustees.

Previous to the year 1853 there had been no donations of larger sums than thirty dollars at one time; but at the meeting in June of that year, the managers' hearts were made glad by the donation of one hundred dollars from the Massachusetts Charitable Fire Association. In her report of that meeting, the secretary, Mrs. F. S. Kettelle, thus speaks of it: "This is the first foundation of a fund, which we hope will soon increase, to enable us to build a house."

In justice to this lady we would here state, that she joined the society early in its history, and for many years served it faithfully as its secretary. Although not at present actively connected with the board of managers, her name is on our list of vice-presidents, and she is held in most loving remembrance by those with whom she was so long associated.

As time passed on, the society needed a larger Home, and the house No. 14 Tyler Street, which it now occupies, was rented, and the board of managers met there for the first time on October 22d, 1863.

This year was made a memorable one by the bequest of James Holton of four thousand dollars, two thousand of which was to found a library; and it was unanimously voted to call this library, when established, by the name of its generous donor. Mr. Holton gave yearly donations to the Home; and through the efforts of Mrs. Ruth Severance, one of the managers at that time, he was induced to leave the society its first legacy.

At the first annual meeting held at the new Home, January 1st, 1864, the president, Mrs. Hayward, in her report to the board of managers, thus speaks: "As our aim has been for a long time to purchase a house, which would be a permanent place for the Home, we have thought best to dispose of the portion of Mr. Holton's legacy which is under our control, for that purpose. We have, therefore, made arrangements which we trust will eventually pur-

chase this house, in which we now hold our annual meeting for the first time." The negotiations for the purchase were successful, and the society started forward on its mission with renewed courage; for, although a heavy mortgage of $4,850.00 rested upon the property, there was a definite object to work for, and there was a hope of sometime raising the funds for its payment, and a board of trustees was appointed,— and three of the ladies whose names were originally on that list still serve in that capacity.

The school kept by the society from its foundation was always well sustained, and taught by teachers fully competent for the position. But it was in reality a missionary work, for the compensation was so small that they could not have remained had they not possessed other means of support. When the society removed to 14 Tyler Street, the Home school was discontinued, and the children have since attended the public schools of the vicinity.

In the year 1867, a determined effort was made by the ladies to collect funds for paying the mortgage, and they were so far successful that the sum of $865.00 was collected for that object during the year.

The fund increased gradually in the four succeeding years, until in 1871 the sum of $1,489.00 was reported as having been raised.

But she who had labored so long and so faithfully was not to see the fruition of her hopes in securing the ownership of the house, for after a brief but distressing illness Mrs. Sarah Hayward died June 28, 1871.

She was elected the first president of the society which she founded; and this office she held until her death, a period of thirty-six years. It is a remarkable fact that during all these years she was never absent from a meeting of the society. The closing words of her obituary, written by one who had long known her, are as follows: "Her work is done, and well done; and her life of prayer and self-sacrifice for others, furnishes an example that many an idler in the Lord's vineyard would do well to follow.

'Through many a weary toilsome day
She bravely walked in her chosen way,
But rest hath come; her life work o'er,
She waits us now on yonder shore.'"

Mrs. H. E. Morse, the eldest daughter of Mrs. Hayward, was elected to succeed her mother as president. She assumed that

office October, 1872, and though constantly suffering from bodily infirmities, she cheerfully and heroically endeavored to perform the duties resting upon her.

She was fortunate in securing the services of Mrs. Nancy Wormell as matron of the Home, and this estimable lady still holds that position,—beloved by the managers, who rely so much on her judgment, and thrice beloved by the children, who find in her a mother indeed. Mrs. Morse continued to fail in health until she was released from her sufferings, April, 1875.

She has left a representative in her daughter, Mrs. Garafelia M. Dawson, who is now the able secretary of the society, which her grandmother founded so long ago.

Mrs. S. E. Dawes was elected to succeed Mrs. Morse as president, and she holds that office at the present time.

It had long been the hope and prayer of the ladies that some benevolent heart would open to pay off the balance of the mortgage. This earnest wish became a reality through the efforts of our treasurer, Mrs. S. B. Holway, who was enabled to interest Mr. Joseph Nickerson so greatly in our cause, that he presented to the managers of the Home the sum of $3,125, to free it from the mortgage.

It was a day of great rejoicing to us all, especially to her, on whom it had devolved for so long to raise the yearly interest. Having discontinued the school, and our work having become exclusively the making a Home for destitute children, the name of "American Home Education Society" became a misleading one. Frequent letters were received asking us to explain our educational methods, and so it seemed best to change the name of the institution to one more appropriate to its present work.

In grateful remembrance of the generous gift of the late Joseph Nickerson, it was unanimously voted to call the Home by his name, and a petition to that effect was presented to the legislature.

In March, 1880, an act was passed by that body, making the change asked for, and declaring that on and after the first day of April, 1880, the institution at 14 Tyler Street, Boston, should be known as the "Nickerson Home for Children."

The business relating to the carrying on of the Home still remained in the hands of the board of managers, who meet there the first Thursday in every month for the transaction of business.

The five years following the change of name have been ones of average prosperity in the Home. The house has needed frequent alterations and repairs to make it convenient for our needs, and these expenses have often weighed heavily upon us. But kind friends have been raised up to aid us at these times. Hon. Jacob Sleeper has ever been a generous donor to the Home, but our hearts were made especially glad at one time by his timely assistance in giving us the means of making a much needed bath-room. Mr. George Nickerson, son of the gentleman whose name the Home bears, has taken a great interest in it since his father's death, and every Christmas the children are made happy by the generous gifts he provides for them.

During the fifty years of the existence of the Home we most gratefully acknowledge the singular immunity from death which it has experienced. Although thousands of children have been sheltered there, previous to the year 1859 no death had occurred. In that year, two little girls died of a throat disease then prevalent, and since that time there has only been an occasional death among the children.

We have been blest in having had gratuitous medical service given us from the very first. Dr. Wm. Page, who is still gratefully remembered, gave his services to the Home for a long term of years, free of charge. Dr. G. A. Fernald, of Boston, has also rendered similar service, and the present physician of the Home, Dr. G. F. Walker, is untiring in his care of the sick ones when his services are needed.

The children, from the first, have always been required to attend church and Sunday-school. While at Albany Street they attended the Old Colony Mission Sunday School, and they still go there Sunday afternoons. Those who have the school in charge, have always treated the children from our Home with the utmost kindness, favoring them always with free tickets to their excursions and entertainments. For many years they went to the Presbyterian Church, on the corner of Harrison Avenue and Beach Street, but when that was removed to the Back Bay they were cordially invited to the Bromfield Street M. E. Church, and they have ever since been members of that Sunday-school.

The kind and cordial treatment they have ever received from the officers and teachers of that school is greatly appreciated by the matron, and merits a grateful acknowledgment from the managers.

In reviewing these last fifty years, our hearts are filled with gratitude for all the way in which God hath led us. If our work has not been a great one, as compared with the larger charities around us, we feel that it has been a good one, for we know we have lifted heavy burdens from a great multitude of parental hearts, and given a comfortable home to many thousands of destitute children.

But we aim for higher things, for we need larger and better accommodations, more rooms in the house and a larger yard for the children. Being a society of ladies composed for the most part of those who shrink from rather than court notoriety, we have done our work in a quiet manner always, and we have thought, perhaps, this might have been the reason that no more legacies have been left us. The work is truly a noble one, and should command the sympathy and aid of every benevolent heart.

The posibilities of doing larger and better work in the future often stir our hearts with enthusiasm, and it is our earnest prayer, that in the near future some person or persons may be moved to provide, in some better locality than the present, a more commodious building for the use of the Nickerson Home.

S. E. DAWES,
President.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

As the days appointed for Thanksgiving in the different States of our beloved land have passed away, leaving only the echo of home greetings in our ears, so the year of 1885 will soon end, with its accustomed Christmas festivities, its old and time-honored watch-meetings, and its one grand choral to the Redeemer's praise. That we, at its close, may all enjoy "the good gifts in Jesus Christ," let us, from the necessities of our own lives, look abroad to the wants of others who are denied earthly friends and love.

As we glance at our own field of labor — THE NICKERSON HOME FOR CHILDREN — we find that the year's record is full to overflowing with pleasant surprises. It brings us to the semi-centennial of our society, and to many items of which only our loved president and former secretary, Mrs. S. E. Dawes, ought to have the "Open Sesame."

The managers, with one or two exceptions, have enjoyed good health the past year. Through their efficient matron, Mrs. Nancy Wormell, who is ever at her post, and well deserves the confidence they give, everything has been done to improve the physical condition of the inmates of the Home. Under her wise regime we have had very little sickness, there having been only one case of scarlet fever, two of measles, and five of chicken pox. Here we would mention the uniform kindness and care of Dr. G. F. Walker, residing at No. 137 Warren Avenue, who has given his services gratuitously the past year.

Since April, seventeen of the children have been taken away from the Home by their parents or friends who have been able to provide for them. Other children have been taken in to fill their places, so that the number has been about as usual the past year.

The gifts to the Home, in the shape of a bountiful Thanksgiving dinner and Christmas goodies, were fully appreciated by the children. A Christmas Tree, loaded with useful and beautiful presents, was presented to the children by Mr. Geo. Nickerson. In the evening the hearts of the little ones were again made glad

by receiving a Testament from the hands of the loved superintendent of the Bromfield Street M. E. Sunday School,— Hon. Jacob Sleeper. During the winter the North Avenue Congregational Church Sewing Circle visited the Home, carrying a bountiful collation, and leaving the unmistakable marks of warm hearts and nimble fingers. The Bromfield Street M. E. Sewing Circle was not lacking in the Dorcas elements of character, for, in addition to ample refreshments, they presented the Home with sixty-six yards of cotton cloth. A donation of $15 from the Giles Congregational Sunday School, of Gloucester, Mass., was presented to the Home by its superintendent, Mr. D. I. Robinson.

Twenty-five of the children spent a delightful day in Framingham at the residence of Mr. Frank Goodwin, who entertained in handsome style. Two little girls were invited to his home,— one for three and another for six weeks. Mr. Brown, of Framingham, also received a little girl into his family for some weeks. The usual picnic, under the supervision of Rev. D. S. Waldron, gave the children a day's outing at West Roxbury Park.

Instruction in vocal music has been kindly given to one of the girls by Mrs. and Miss Elliot, of Brimmer Street.

A Fair was held in the parlor of the Home early in December, which was well pratonized, and the proceeds were a little over a hundred dollars.

Thus, as a whole, our Home has been blessed in many ways, for which kindness on the part of the donors the managers are deeply grateful, and would extend a cordial welcome to all those who have shown so much interest in it in the past to visit it at any time.

In behalf of the managers,

GARAFELIA M. DAWSON,

Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Our president has written an able Semi-Centennial Report, giving the dates and facts of fifty years; but I may be permitted to say a few words of my experience of forty years of toil and labor for this society.

I was called upon by the first president, Mrs. Sarah Hayward, to become a member of this society in October, 1845. I was glad to give my money and influence to such a noble cause. I had but recently removed from Lowell to the city of Boston, and my sympathies had been drawn out toward the children that I felt were fearfully neglected. I met them on the streets on the Sabbath as well as on week days, and I said: "What can I do for them?" Already I had become a teacher in the Sabbath-School as I had been long years before I came to Boston to live, and had a class of thirty-two scholars; but my heart was not at rest. I sighed to gather in the poor who had none to pity them.

Walking one Sabbath morning with my husband to a missionary meeting at old Bennet Street Church, I met on the way three of these neglected, homeless boys. They were from different families, and were noisy and rough in their manners. They were miserably clad, and wretched in appearance, more so than any children I had ever seen. I said to them, "Why are you here on the streets today? Why not at home?" To which each replied, "I haven't any." I asked, "Have you no mothers?" and they all said, "No." Said I, "Where are your fathers?" "On Ann Street" (now North Street) "in the cellars there." Did not my heart almost break to hear their sad story? O, how I did pity them! What if they were *my* boys!

Then, when my heart was so burdened for these outcasts,

> "Whom man forsakes Thou wilt not leave,
> Ready the outcast to receive,"

at such a time as this, I was called upon to unite my interests with this society, to care for the neglected women and children, and gladly did I give my heart and hand to this life-work.

I was invited to attend a monthly meeting at the society rooms on South Street. [Let me remark, in passing, that at that

time there was not a single store on Summer, Winter, or Franklin streets, those streets being occupied by beautiful residences of those who have long since passed away.] I went to the meeting, as requested. Here I met some twelve ladies, consecrated to the work of doing good, who felt, in the language of the Divine Word, "No man liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself;" that our undying influence is to go on and on, as long as "time and being last or immortality endures." I was glad to have my heart and hand united with this band of elect ladies, only one of whom besides myself remains unto this present; the others are fallen on sleep. This lady to whom I refer is Mrs. F. S. Kettelle, now of Winchester, Massachusetts, whose infirmities of years have prevented her from active participation in the work of our society in which she is so deeply interested.

The object of the society to whose meeting I had been invited, was to help the tired mothers who were struggling with adverse circumstances in life,— mothers whose husbands had left them to sigh and weep alone, to hear their children crying for bread, and had none to give them.

At that meeting in the society's rooms, I met eighteen of these dear little children, and conversed with them, and learned that nearly all of them had intemperate fathers. They were put under the care of these ladies by day and in school, and taken to their homes at night. Did I say "home?"— that sacred name! O, did not my motherly heart almost break for these poor unfortunate ones, born under circumstances so unfavorable either for this life or the life beyond, unless the kind hand was reached out to them in sympathy and love.

I thought, on my way home, "I am a mother. I have sons — one gone to make up the great variety of heaven, three left to me here— and a dear daughter; and ours is a praying home. What can I do for these other children that seem to be laid upon me, for whom I should care?" I talked at home about the society and its work for the children, and tried to devise means whereby I might help them, and increase their number. "Gather in the children." I felt that, lying at my door was a world of work to be done for these. Could I not be setting jewels for the Saviour's crown?

My health demanded that each day I should have out-door exercise. My physician told me that two hours, from ten to twelve each forenoon, must be spent in the open air, on account of heart trouble. My next inquiry was: Have I sufficient health to be of

any service to the children, aside from my own domestic cares? This burden was laid upon my heart until the next meeting. At that meeting the president said to me: "I hear that you are out walking each day for your health. Won't you become our agent, take your two hours each morning, and see what you can do for us?" I could not decide. I must ask my husband. And as he felt that my health would be improved by my being in the open air, he encouraged me to commence at once,— as I had been complaining of this waste of time walking Boston Common from one mall to the other, time being so precious.

I arranged to take two hours each day, and solicited aid for the society. I was successful. For how could it be otherwise? Calling as I did on such benevolent ladies and gentlemen, no *pleading* was necessary. They gave gladly, cheerfully. "God loveth a cheerful giver."

The first gentleman on whom I called was the mayor of the city, Hon. Martin Brimmer; next, Hon. Peter C. Brooks; afterwards, the Appletons, the Lawrences, the Grays, the Jacksons, the Lymans, the Andrews, the Gardners, the Minots, the Thayers, the Nickersons, the Spragues, the Bradlees, the Sturgises, the Hoopers, Hon. Charles Francis Adams, Hon. Lee Claflin, Hon. Robert G. Shaw, Hon. Josiah Quincy, Hon. Edward Everett, Ebenezer Francis, Esq., Jonathan Phillips, Esq., John Bryant, Esq., Thomas Lee, Esq., S. Austin, Esq., Samuel Johnson, Esq., Charles Brewer, Esq., Thomas C. Amory, Esq., Edward Peters, Esq., all of whom our city delights to honor, and a multitude of others, with their families. But I forbear; for instead of the fathers and mothers, we have now their sons and daughters as our benefactors.

It was a joy to sit by their side and tell them of our little work. "Little," did I say? No, for we were gathering in the children, many of them from homes of utter destitution. Very soon our rooms became too straitened for us, and we hired a house on Albany Street, for the rent of which I became personally responsible. Here we established a Home as well as a school. In pursuance of our work, we have gone into dark, desolate homes, into attics and cellars, carrying food to the hungry and clothes to the naked, pointing them at the same time to the best of Friends.

We have gone into homes where the poor father, coming to himself, was contemplating suicidal death. We have seen such reclaimed from the downward course; and the mother's heart and home, once so dreary and desolate, have been made glad. We have

spoken of One who came "to seek and to save that which was lost." We have seen the tears of penitence, and we have seen pardon and mercy sought from this Friend of the friendless; and they have come forth from the darkness of sin into a purer and happier life. Oh, the thrilling memories of forty years of Christian toil,—though done so feebly!

A whole generation has passed, and another is with us, taking the place of the retiring generations. May not our united prayers ascend to God that, ere this one shall pass away, we shall be delivered from the terrible evil of intemperance that has made desolate so many homes?

The labors and responsibilities of another year are gone. We have been highly favored at the Home, in the services of our faithful matron, and in the health of our children. Financially it has been a hard year, but many kind donors have cheered us as they have replenished our treasury. Among them, Hon. Jacob Sleeper, who seems to be filling to the brim his measure of usefulness and benevolence, as many heavy burdened hearts can testify. Surely in his advancing years he is not weary in well-doing.

We are thinking this Autumn of the dear departed ones. Early in the year Mrs. Susan Dillaway, after passing her ninety-first year of life in loveliest beauty and excellence,— a hand always open to any call for others' good,— fell asleep in Jesus. Let me quote the words of her pastor, Rev. O. P. Gifford, at her funeral: "In her life she was helpful, in her death trustful, of her future hopeful." At the last the gates of glory seemed wide open, the air was filled with the spirits of the departed loved ones; the friends in the room noticed a light — "a light that never was on land or sea," save on the faces of the redeemed when the Redeemer comes for His own; for an instant it flashed through the room, rested upon her face, and the spirit ascended, even as did the angels of Jacob's vision, to the Lord who stood above.

Another of our donors, Mrs. Marshall P. Wilder, has recently gone from us. Of Mrs. Wilder it can be said: "None knew her but to love her." Heaven's gate has opened wide to welcome her. She did not die.

"It is not death to die,—
To leave this weary road,
And 'mid the brotherhood on high
To be at home with God."

May the aged bereaved one find at eventide that it is light!

Besides these, many other generous friends of the cause, whose names are written in the "book of life," have heard the "well done" of the Master, and "gone up higher."

Reviewing the past, we gratefully recall the thousands of children who have found with us a Christian home, and the thousands of dollars contributed in their behalf. Forty years of continuous service in this work, during thirty-five of which I have been treasurer as well as collector, have assured me of its necessity and value, and bring to me the unwavering conviction that God will raise up donors of like mind and gifts with those who have passed away and those who still remain.

SUSAN B. HOLWAY,

Treasurer.

Dr. TREASURER'S REPORT. Cr.

To cash on hand October 1st, 1884,	$181 79	By water tax, fuel, and light,	$230 11
subscription and donations, S. B. Holway,	1,601 58	Repairs on Home,	321 23
" " " F. Boswell,	1,102 50	Printing Annals,	85 00
" " " E. Bumstead,	316 00	Current expenses,	3,571 08
" " " by agent,	328 24	Help in Home,	860 50
receipted at Home,	1,683 81	Balance on hand, October 1st, 1885,	146 00
	$5,213 92		$5,213 92

SUSAN B. HOLWAY, *Treasurer.*

The above account has been examined and found correct.

S. E. Dawes,
L. M. Tukey, } *Auditors.*

PAST AND PRESENT

DONORS AND SUBSCRIBERS.

SUMS OF NOT LESS THAN FIVE DOLLARS.

A

Adams, Rev. G. W., Portsmouth, N. H.
Appleton, Hon. Samuel
Appleton, Hon. Nathan
Appleton, Hon. William
Appleton, T. G., Cambridge
Appleton, Mrs. C. H.
Andrews, E. T.
Andrews, Wm. T.
Austin, Samuel
Allen, Harris & Potter
Alden, E. G.
Alcott, W. W.
Amory, Thomas C.
Alden, E. J.
Abbe, Mrs. Dr.
Amory, Mrs.
Allen, Mrs. Harriet J.
Appleton, Samuel A.
Avery, John, Lowell
Ayer, Mrs. J. C., Lowell
Austin, Edward
Atkins, E.
Adams, Seth
Amory, W.
American Tract Society
Atkinson, J.
Almy & McKay
Anderson, Heath & Co.
Adams, Mrs. Chas. Francis
Alexander, R. S.
Adams, Mrs.
Amory, J. S.
Allen, S. G.
Ames, P. Adams
Almy, Mr.
Alexander, E.
Ames, Mrs. James I., Chicopee
Appleton, W. S.
Ames, Oliver
Ames, Mrs. H. L., N. Easton
Ames, Mrs. Oliver, N. Easton
Allen & Woodworth
Alney, F.
Appleton, Thomas
Adams & Taylor
Addison, Gage & Co.
Appleton, Mrs. H. M., Lowell
Atkins, Mrs. E.
Adams, Mrs. Thomas, Boston Highlands
Alexander, J. & Co.
Allen, Stilman B.
Allen, Mrs. F.
American Organ Co., Boston
Angell, J. B., Attleboro
Alley, Hon. J. B.
Abbot, Benj.
Atwood, E. H.
Andrews, Charles
Adams, T. & Co.
Adams, M., Waltham, Mass.
Alley, H.
Arnold, Leonard, South Abington
Appleton, Misses
Atkinson, G.

B

Bailey, C., Newburyport
Bacon, Jerome A.
Bates, James L.
Bremer, John L.
Boardman, Mr.
Bacon, Mrs. Frances
Bacon, Mrs. G.
Brooks, Hon. Peter C.
Brimmer, Hon. Martin
Bryant, John
Brooks, G.
Bradley, Josiah
Ball, Wm.
Bassett, Francis
Brooks, Noah, Dorchester
Brown, George
Bryant, Seth
Barnard, John M.
Bassett, P. A.
Bangs, B.
Brewer, Charles
Bacon, Daniel C.
Brooks, Charles
Baker, E. H.
Burgess, Rev. Dr., Dedham
Bullard, W. S.
Burr, H.
Bacheller, T.
Brigham, E. D.
Bates, Ives G.
Blanchard, Alfred
Bangs, Isaiah
Barnard, G. M.
Beebe, J. M.
Baker, William E.
Brown, B. F.
Beard, T. W.
Brimmer, Miss E. O.
Bradlee, F. H.
Bradlee, Mrs. F. H.
Binney, Miss
Berley, Miss
Bowditch, Mrs.
Brooks, Mrs. G.
Batcheller, Mrs. E. L.
Bell, Mrs. C. A.
Bullard, Mrs.
Barstow, Mrs.
Butters & Co.
Barrows, Henry, Lowell
Blake, Wm.
Brown, R. F.
Bremer, Mrs. Emma M.
Bradley, B.
Bullard, Lewis
Burroughs, Miss
Botes, Jerome
Boot, Mrs. W.
Beals, Mrs. J. W.
Bird, Mrs. J., Brookline
Brewster, J.
Boles, Levi
Burnham, T. O. H. P.
Brigham, Levi
Brooks, Mrs. P. C.
Banker & Carpenter
Bowker, Miss R.
Bowditch, Mrs. J. T.
Brown, G. C.
Borlaud, Miss
Brown, Charles R.
Bacon, Prof. John
Bird, Samuel T.
Barnum & Wight
Bagnal, Thomas
Bailey, Mrs. C. C., Newburyport.
Bates, Mr., So. Weymouth
Barker, Mr., Hanover
Brooks, J. W.
Bailey, W.
Bradley, Mrs. B.
Brigham, P. B.
Burrage, J. C.
Barrett, Charles
Boit, E. D.
Brooks, B. F.
Brown, Nathaniel
Bates, M.
Brewster, O.
Brooks, F.
Bailey, J. K.
Brewster, Mrs. J., Cambridge
Bradley, Mrs. J.
Burnham, J. A.
Bates, B. E.
Bailey, Robert, Newburyport
Brimmer, Hon. Martin

Brimmer, Mrs. Martin
Boardman, J. A. Portsmouth, N. H.
Brown, L. J., Fitchburg
Bates, Miss E. H.
B. W. & L. C.
Baneroft, Henry, Lynnfield
Bridges, Mr. G. E.
Ball, J. D.
Bigelow, G. T.
Boynton, N
Bemis, Sarah Ann, Arlington
Bartlett, Mrs. Newburyport
Brooks, P. C.
Bemis & Brown
Brown, Mrs. G. B., Framingham
Bradley, J. P.
Brimhall, E , Clinton
Bates, George, South Weymouth
Bird, James
Bateheller, A. H.
Baker, Judah
Brigham, R. B.
Brooks, Edward
Bailey, J. P.
Black, G. H.
Bradt & Co.
Bailey, R. R. S.
Boit, E. D., Jr.
Bradley, Mrs. W. L.
Bemis, G.
Brown, H.
Bridge, Rev. Wm. D.
Bassett, Mrs. Caroline S.
Barnes, Mrs. Wm. H., Boston Highlands
Baker, Mrs. R. B.
Bradlee, Mrs. T. B.
Beals, Mrs. William
Burrage, Mrs. C. H.
Barker, Henry, South Aeton, Mass.
Brooks, Mrs. J. W., Milton, Mass.
Batt, Charles A.
Bartlett, Mrs. S. W.
Baeon, Francis
Brown, B. F.
Billings, Mrs. H. G.
Bailey, John, Topsfield
Bryant G. J. F.
Briggs, A. G
Bemis, J. M.
Birdseye, J. C.
Burn, E. J.
Bassett, Mrs. Frances
Bailey, Merrill B.
Barnes, W. H.
Bullard, Mrs. Wm., Dedham

C

Cushing, Mrs. A. B., Cohassett
Chaplin, Mrs. H. P., Georgetown
Crosby, Morse & Co.
Codman, Mrs. J. M., Brookline
Curtis, Mrs. T. B.
Curtis, Mrs. D. S.
Cabot, Henry
Claflin, Lee, Hopkinton
Choate, Hon. Rufus
Chickering, J.
Curtis, Abner
Cushing, Hon. Mr.
Codman, Henry
Chase, H. S.
Chandler & Co.
Chandler, G.
Converse E.
Chadwiek, B.
Coverly, W.
Coffin, W. E.
Codman, Arthur
Courtney & Bates
Chickering, ——
Chism, Samuel
Chandler, John
Choate, Charles
Chapman, Lord, Hale & Co.
Chase, Theodore
Cheever, James
Curtis, Mrs. T. B.
Chadwick, Mrs. C. C.
Curtis, Mrs. Samuel
Chadwiek, Mrs.
Chandler, Mrs. P. W.
Chadwick, Miss Martha
Chadwick, Miss
Carpenter, E. P., Foxboro'
Claflin, William, Newton
Claflin, Aaron
Call, Mrs. H. E., Arlington
Carpenter, Mrs. O., Foxboro'
Colby, Mrs. H. J., Cambridge
Cooper, Samuel
Converse, E. S., Malden
Crane, Samuel D.
Chapin, Mr.
Cazenove, Mrs.
Chickering, George H.
Colburn, J. W.
Clark, Mrs. J. W., Framingham
Chapin, Nahum
Chandler, Henry H.
Callender, Benjamin
Chadbourne, Mrs. W.
Chilson, G.
Currier, Mrs. John, Newburyport
Caldwell, J.
Curtis, Charles P.
Cary, Mrs. T. G.
Clifford, H.
Carpenter, E.
Cory, Mrs. B.
Cades, W. H.
Curtis, B. R.
Curtis, T. B.
Chadbourne, W.
Clark, H. M. & Co.
Carruth, Sweetser & Co.
Carter, G. R.
Curtis, Mrs. John, E. Boston
Cleveland, Mrs., East Boston
Clapp, Mrs. M., Foxboro'
Cary, Mrs. Otis, Foxboro'
Cotton, Mrs. D. P.
Cary, Mrs. Harriet, Chelsea
Claflin, Mrs. William
Child, Addison,
Carpenter, Woodman
Clark, William R.
Cutler Brothers & Co.
Cobb, Albert A.
Clark, S. H. G.
Chapman, Jonathan
Cowdrey, E. T.
Conant, F. F.
Cooledge, A. L.
Cole & Robbins
Coburn, G. W.
Carlton, William
Chase, S. H.
Cox, Mrs. G. P., Malden
Cushman, Mrs. C., Cambridge
Coolidge, Thos. B., Lawrenee
Carpenter, Mrs. D., Foxboro'
Clapp, James B.
Claflin, C. F., Milford
Clapp, Otis
Callender, Henry
Carter Bros. & Co,
Chase, Mrs.
Cushing, Mr. Wm., Newburyport
Carlton, A.
Churchill, Watson & Co.
Chase & Trull
Chase, Mr.
Croeker, Henry
Clark, C. F.
Caldwell, William
Cobb, C. D.
Cooledge, Mrs. J.
Corey, Mrs. E., Brookline
Curtis, Mrs. B. R.
Carpenter, Oliver
Chase, H. L.
Chamberlain, Thomas
Chickering, George H.
Cobb, Samuel G.
Coehrane, Mrs. M. L.
Clapp, Otis, Malden
Childs, M.
Cheever, Miss A. M.
Child, Daniel F.
Cochrane, Mrs. A.

D

Dillingham, J. S.
Dennison, J.
Dwinell & Co.
Dix, Miss M., Melrose
Drew, Mrs. E. C.
Dana, Mrs. R. H.
Davis, A.
Dorr, Hon. Samuel
Dwight, Edmund
Downes, Com. J., Charlestown
Dabney, Charles W.
Donly, Levi
Doe, Hazeltine & Co.
Dodge, Tucker & Co.
Dalton & Richardson
Dana, Edmand W.
Davis, James
Dyer, David
Daniel, Otis
Davis, J.
Dexter, Mrs.
Dalton, P. R.
Dale Bros. & Co.
Drury, Otis
Dodge, John C.
Davis, Mrs. Lucy
Dane, F.
Dorr, J.
Davis, B.
Dunbar, W. H.
Denny, D.
Damon, Mrs., Concord
Dorr, Parks & Co.
Dana, Miss A.
Dennis, S. J.
Dana, E. A.
Dwight, D. A.
Ditson, O.
Danforth, Scudder & Co.
Devins, T. M.
Downer, Mr. S.
Davis Bros. & Co.
Dixwell, J. J.
Dodge, Henry C.
Dane, S. G.
Durell, Mrs. Mercy, Milton

Dennis. G. M.
Dexter, F. G.
Dana, R. H. Jr., Boston
Dana, Thomas & Co.
Dix, J.
Dagget, H. N., Attleboro'
Dove, J., Andover
Denny, G. P.
Dresser, Parsons
Denny, George P.
Dane, S. T.
Dexter, G. M.
Denny, C. H.
Denny, Daniel, Jr.
Day, Mrs. J., So. Dedham
Day, Mrs. L., So. Dedham
Denison, J. N.
Dennison, E. W.
Dodd, J. A.
Dennison, J. H.
Deblois, Stephen G.
Dunbar, H. P.
Davis, Mrs. Joseph A.
Dillaway, Mrs. Wm.
Davis, Mrs. R. S., Brookline
Drake, Mrs. J.
Dixwell, Mrs. J. J.

E

Everett, Hon. Edward
Eaton, ——
Eager, Mrs., Windsor, Vt.
Evans, Horatio
Eaton, William
Everleth, Joseph
Emmons, Thomas
Ellis, J.
Emmons, Mrs. N. H.
Edwards, Oliver
Ellis, Mathias
E. P. B.
Emerson, A.
Eriekson, Aaron
E. H. D.
Emerson, Mrs. R. W., Concord
Edwards, J. F.
Edmands, James F.
Ellison, Mrs. Wm., Duxbury
Edmands, J. M., Portsmouth
Ellis, Edward A.
Eiting, P. T.
Eaton & Johnson
Ellis, Mrs. Edward A.
Emerson, Geo. B.
Emerson, Mrs. Geo. B.
Elliot, M. P.
Endieott, W., Boston
Eddy, W.

F

Fenno, Isaac
Frye, N. A.
Fairbanks, Mrs. Horace, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Fairbanks, Mrs. Henry, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Fields & Co.
Fenno, J. P., Roxbury
Fuller, B. F.
Floyd, Wm. I.
Forbes, J. M.
Francis, Ebenezar
Foster & Taylor
Field, Converse & Co.
Fisher, Jabez
Folsom & Watson
Foster, John
Forbes, R, B.
Fisk, Mrs. E. P.
Fisk, George
Freneh, Mrs.
Forbes, Mrs. Bennett
Fay, Geo. F., Fitehburg
Forbes, Mr., Clinton
Fay, Mrs. Riehard
Frothingham, Mrs. D. T., Danvers
Frothingham, Mrs. Dr.
Flora, W. & E., Charlestown
Field, J.
Fluker, Francis
Frost Thomas P.
Fuller, R, O,
Foster & Swasey
Fenno & Childs
Farlow, J. S.
Foster, F. C.
Fortune, James
Faxon Bros.
F. S. N.
Faron, Mrs. William
Freneh, Charles
Freeland, Mrs. E. W.
Fitz, Hon. E. C.
Freeland, C. W. Beard & Co.
Franeis, Charles
Foster, Wm. T.
Frye, Joseph F.
Fay, R. S.
Folsom, Dearborn & Co.
Forbes, Richardson & Co.
Fisher, Mrs. G., Attleboro'
Ford, Nathaniel, Duxbury
Ford, C. W., Duxbury
Fenno. Abbott & Co.
Foster, Israel, Beverly
Frost, J., Belmont
Frost, Hon. R. S.
Fairbanks, J. H., Fitchburg
Farley, C. B.
Fearing, A.
Ford, Mr.
Fowle, E. M.
Fay, J. S.
Fenno, Son & Co.
Fuller, Mrs. J. E., Hingham, Mass.
Fuller, M., Brookline
Farnsworth, I. D.
Faxon, Williams & Faxon
Farrer, D.
Fluker, Josiah E.
Freneh, Mrs. Jonatha
Farnsworth, W. J., Melrose
Fairbanks, M.
Foster, H., Clinton

G

Glover, J. T.
Gardner, J. P.
Goodwin, Mrs. H. B.
Goddard, Miss J., Brookline
Gand, W.
Gibbs, N. B.
Greenleaf, R. C.
Gray, W.
Greeley, Mr.
Gray, Mrs. S. R.
Goddard, Miss
Granger, Miss M. W.
Granger, Daniel, Newburyport
Gregory, Mr., Marblehead
Goodwin, Mrs. O.
Gordon, Dr. T., Plymouth
Gilbert, Daniel H.
Goddard, Mrs. E. D. S., Claremont, N. H.
Goodwin, Mrs., Portsmouth, N. H.
Googin, Mr. Thomas, South Boston
Gregory, James, Marblehead
Gregory, Mrs. James, Marblehead
Glover, Henry R.
Gray, Mrs. Horace
Gray, F. C.
Gassett, Edward
Grant, Dea. Moses
Guild, Aaron
Gray, I. C.
Gardner, J.
Greene, J. S. Copley
Greene, Mrs. J. S. C., Newton
Glidden, William T.
Gavett, Amos J.
Greene, Mrs. B. D.
Gardner, Mrs. George
Gray, Mrs. Prof., Cambridge
Green, Miss Mary
Goodridge, Mrs. E. D.
Gleason, Mrs. R., Dorchester
Gage, Hittinger & Co.
Grover, W. O.
Grover. Baker & Co.
Gourgus, Miss M. U., Concord
Gregg, Thomas, Brookline
Goodnow, Joseph
Greenleaf, Mrs. James, Cambridge
Gray, Mrs. S., Walpole
Glover, Henry
Gaston, Hon. Wm.
Gibson, Mrs. Kimball
Gilmore, Kingsbury & Co.
Gould, Jessie & Son
Garland, Joseph, Gloucester
Goldthwaite & Co.
Goodnow & Wightman, Boston

H

How, J.
Healey, Mrs. B.
Huntington, W.
Haskel & Co.
Haley, Morse & Co.
Hutchins, E., Marlboro'
Harper, E.
Hazelton, J. E.
Homer, W. F.
Hooper, Robert C.
Howe, Dea. Jonathan, Charlestown
Holton, James, Brighton
Hobbs, Dr. S. M.
Hettinger, ——
Hayward, Eben'r, Charlestown
Howard, B.
Holway, Philip
Hemmenway, A.
Hemmenway, Mrs. A.
Hateh, William
Hyde, Samuel
Hill, Jeremiah
Hunnewell, James, Charlestown
Howes, Willis
Hall, James
Hawes, Prince
Howland, George
H. C. J.
Hilliard, Daniel B.

Haskins, Nathan
Hunnewell, J. W.
Howard, E.
Howes & Crowell
Hayward, Mrs. S., Charlestown
Haven, Mrs. Franklin
Holway, Mrs. S. B.
Houghton, W. S.
Hallett, Mrs. George
Hallett, Mrs. Georgiana
Heard, Mrs. John, Watertown
Hooper, Mrs. Robert C.
Howes, Mrs.
Houghton, Mrs. W. L. S.
Hall, H. A.
Hamlin, N. P., Boston
Hutchins, H. H., Boston
Hogg, Brown & Taylor
Higgins, J.
Hunter, G. W.
Holton, William
Holmes, Mrs. O. Wendell
Hooper, Hon. Samuel
Hooper, Mrs. Samuel
Hatch, Johnson & Co.
Houghton, A.
Head, C. D.
Hale, Mrs. S. W., Newburyport
Hill, F. A.
Howland, J.
Howe, J. N.
Harris, N.
Howe, Wm. G.
Hill, Danforth & Co.
H. & Bros.
Houghton, Sawyer & Co.
Hawley, T. R.
Harding, G. W.
Hamilton, N.
Hunt, William T.
Hammond, A.
Haven, F.
Harding, N. & Co.
Hasting, Miss M. A., Framingham
Haughton, Perkins & Co.
Hooper, S. & Co.
Heard, Mrs. J., Ipswich
Heard, Miss Mary, Ipswich
Hooper, Mrs. Sarah, Beverly
Hayward, Mrs. E., Attleboro'
Haywood, Mrs. W., Fitchburg
Hyde, H. H.
Hart, Miss
Harrington, L. B.
Hawes & Hersey, So. Boston
Humphrey, Mrs. C.
Haskell & Adams
Hodges, A. D.
Howe, J. C. & Co.
Hart, Miss S. A., Boston Highlands
Howe, L. A. & Co., Marlboro'
Houghton, Mr., Hudson
Hunt, Mrs. D.
Hooper, N.
Hook, E. & J.
Harvey, Miss C. E.
Hall, L.
Hinkley & Williams Works
Harmon, J. & H. M.
Holbrook, S. P.
Howard, William P.
Hancock, Solomon
Hathaway, A. P.
Hinkley, F.
Hamlin, E.
Horton, Gideon M., Attleboro'

I

Iasigi, I.

J

Johnson, James
Jones, Josiah M.
Jones, Nahum
Jones, Mrs.
Jones, Miss Ann
Jones, F.
Jackson, W. D.
Jackson, Miss C.
Jewell, Mrs. Harvey
Jenkins, C. E.
Jenkins, H. W.
Jordan, Marsh & Co.
Josselyn, F. M.
Jordan, Mrs. E. D.
Josselyn, F. W.
Johnson, J. H.
Jewett, D. B.
J. ——, P. T.
Jackson, F. H.
Jones, McDuffee & Stratton
Jackson, J.
Johnson, Samuel
Johnson, Samuel
Jenks, Mrs. William, Hopkinton
Johnson, Mrs. E. S.
Jones, Mrs. T. B.
Johnson, M.

K

Kimball, Bros. & Co.
Kimball, Mrs. M.
Kuhn, G. H.
Kendall, H. R.
Kingman, A.
Kelley, Miss H. E. B.
King, F., Dorchester
Kendricks & Co.
Kelley, Mrs. W., Lowell
Kent, Foster & Peck
Kimball, Mrs. J. B.
Keith, A. & A. B. & Co.
Knapp, W. B., Waltham
Kidder, B.
Kerrigan, A. J., Haverhill
Kingman, W. H.
Kidder, Mrs. H. P.
Kingsley, C. W.
Kendall, Mrs. E. B.
Kidder, J. G.
Kenney, John, E. Cambridge

L

Little, Brown & Co.
Loring, J. A.
Lockwood, Mr.
Lowell, Augustus
Lothrop, H. A., Sharon
Lombard, Mrs. Benjamin
Locke, W. S. & Co.
Lawrence, Hon. Abbott
Lee, Thomas
Lodge, J. E.
Loring, George H.
Lock, Charles A.
Lowell, Mr.
Loring, Benjamin
Lawrence, Samuel
Leeds, T. C.
Lombard, E.
Lowell, F. C.
Lovell, J. G.
Loud, Augustus
Lovett, J.
Lowell, Mrs.
Lowell, E.
Lawrence, Edward, Charlestown
Lee, Henry
Lyman, Mr. G. W.
Lombard, Israel
Loring & Phillips
Loring, C. G.
Lyman, G. L.
Lodge, Mrs. G. Henry
Lyman, Mrs. G. T.
Lawrence, Mrs. William
Lawrence, Mrs. James
Lawrence, Mrs. Samuel
Lawrence, Mrs. W. R.
Loring, Mrs.
Loring, Mrs. Elisha T.
Loring, Mrs. George H.
Lane, Jonathan, Bedford
Lane, R. J., Boston
Loring, Mrs. Cornelia
Loring, Miss A. M.
Lawrence, Mrs. Abbott
Lincoln, Beza
Lamson, Mr., Windsor, Vt.
Laighton, Mrs. N., Portsmouth, N. H.
Lunt, Mrs. Paul, Newburyport
Loring, A. K.
Lyman, George W.
Lawrence, M. N., Waltham
Lane, Mr. Josiah A., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Lane, Mrs. J. A., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Lovejoy, L.
Lewis, W. H. & Bros.
Loud, S.
Lewis, Mrs. J. A.
Lawrence. A.
Longfellow, H. W., Cambridge
Little, S., Georgetown
Low, Ariel
Lawrence, Amos A.
Lawrence & Ryan
Leeland, A.
Lawrence, R.
Loud, D. L., Abington
Lincoln, W. H.
Livingston, Mrs. W. E., Lowell
Lane, J. & Sons
Lane, Zenas, East Abington
Lawrence, Benj., Chelmsford
Loring, Miss Lydia
Lothrop, Mrs. Anna M.
Lockhart, W.
Lowell, Mrs. J. R., Cambridge

M

McClure, C. F.
Munroe, Otis
Manson, R. H.
Mosely & Hodgman
Minus, George A.
Munroe, J.
Mosely, Alexander
Mussey, Benj. B.
M not, S. R.
Marston, John
Merrill, J. Warren
Minot, G. R.
Mills, Isaac B.
Mitchell, Mrs.
Miller, Mrs.
Mason, Mrs. R. A.
Morey, D. R.

Moring, Mrs.
Macay, R. C.
Manson, N. G.
Mudge, E. R.
Merrill, B. L.
Maynard, H. E.
Mixer, Whitman & Co.
Minot, W.
Minot, C. H.
Mellen & Co.
McKay, Donald
Maynard, I. S.
Marrett, L., Cambridge
Marsh, John, Gloucester
Minot, Mrs. C. H.
Matchett, Theodor
Munroe, I. W. & Co.
Mackay, W.
Moore, Miss E. S., Brookline
Moors, Skilton & Co.
Merriam, O. W.
Muonroe, William
Marshfield, G. T.
Morland, Mrs. Dr.
McMahon, Dr. J. B.
Merriam, Mrs. A. M., Topsfield
McDewell, John
Mudge, E. R., Sawyer & Co.
Merrifield, Moses
McPherson, W. J.
Munroe, Miss, Concord
Merrill, Mrs. Moody
Morland, Wm. W.
Mason, R. A.
Morse, Mrs. C. G., South Dedham
Merritt, F. S.
Marsh, Robert
Mair, Thomas
Moore, C. H.
McGregor, J.
Manning, J. B.
Mackay, J. W.
Morse, L. H.
Metcalf, Pierce & Co.
Moody, Charles E.
Marsh, L. H.
Marston, S. W., Jr.
McNutt, J. J.
Mack, Mr.
Matchett, William F.
Morse, ——
Morse, H. E., N. Somerville
Macullar, Williams & Parker
McIntire, P.
Merrill, Joshua
Merrill, Wm. B.
Merrill, D. B.
Marcy, J. W.
Mason, Mrs. Wm., Taunton
McDewell & Adams
Miller, Henry F.
Miner, George A.

N

Norwell, Mr.
Noyes, Mrs. A. B., Georgetown
Nash, Spalding & Co.
Nurse, B. F.
Neal & Rogers
Nickerson, F. & Co.
Nickerson, E. & Co.
Naylor & Co.
Norton, Mrs. Andrew
Nelson, Mrs. Mary, Newburyport
Nickerson, J. & Co.
Nickerson, Pliny
Nash, Mrs. N., Hyde Park
Nash, Israel
Nazro, Parker & Co.
Nickerson, Thomas
Nevins, D., Jr.
Newman, Miss Phœbe, Newburyport
Nevin, G. P.
Nickerson, T. W.
Nesmith, Mrs. J., Lowell

O

Otis, Mrs. Wm. C.
Oliver, Miss
Osgood, John F.
Osborne, A., Cambridge
Osgood, James R. & Co.
Oxnard, Mrs. Henry

P

Pierce, Rev. Mr., Attleboro'
Potter & Co.
Pettes, George W.
Phelps, F. O.
Potts, Mrs. Thorpe, Hyde Park
Page, Dr. Wm. H.
Pierce, J. B., Boston
Phillips, Jonathan
Pope, William
Perkins, Thomas H.
Pond, Moses
Peters, E. D.
Peck, A. G.
Pierce, Silas
Parker, Richard T.
Prouty & Mears
Peaslee, C. H.
Payson, Arthur
Porter, C.
Pierce, S. W.
Pierce, Robert, Lowell
Potter, A. H.
Putnam, Miss Catharine
Parker, James
Parker, Mrs. J.
Phelps, Mrs.
Parkman, Mrs. George
Parker, Mrs. James
Peabody, Mrs. J. H.
Perkins, Mrs. T. H.
Parsons, Mrs.
Plimpton, Mrs.
Paige, J. W.
Paige, Mrs. J. W.
Pope, P. P.
Pratt, Mrs.
Peters, Mrs. L.
Pratt, Miss Mary
Parsons, Miss B., Cambridge
Phelps, S.
Peters, G. H.
Parker House
Perkins, William
Preston, J.
Potter, J. C.
Pratt, Mrs. William
Pierce, H. L.
Pierce, F.
Pike, David
Phillips, E. P.
Pettingale, Mrs., Newburyport
Phillips, Mrs.
Preston, I. P.
Page, Samuel
Parker, Wilder & Co.
Palmer, D.
Pope, E.
Pomeroy, Mrs. E.
Pierce, Mrs. A., Brookline
Poor, C. V.
Peabody, Wm.
Pickett, Mrs. John, Beverly
Page, Edward
Plumer, Avery
Pope, W. & Sons
Pecker, Seth & Co.
Potter, Silas
Pratt, Isaac
Parker, David & Co.
Paul, Joseph F.
Phipps, George, Framingham
Pickman, W. D.
Pettengale, W. H., Cambridge
Prosser, Mrs. Amanda M., Lexington
Perry, O. W.
Phelps, F. S.
Pond, Moses W.
Philbrook, I. W.
Potter, Silas & Co.
Pitkins, Mrs.
Page, Mrs. H. P., Watertown
Pratt, Mrs. E. W.
Pope, Mrs. B. J.
Perkins, S.
Patten, Mrs. H. T.
Pratt, E. F.
Pratt, Chas. A.
Pray, B. S.
Pearson, John H., Jr., Newbury
Pratt, Laban, Neponset, Mass.
Patch, Lyman, Fitchburg
Porter, Mrs. Dr.
Partelow, W. H.
Pratt, J.
Porter, Mrs. W., Quincy

Q

Quincy, Hon. Josiah
Quincy, Miss E. S.
Quincy, T. D.
Quincy, E., Dedham
Quincy, Miss M.

R

Richardson, Mrs.
Rice, Miss Lila P.
Russell, G. R.
Ropes, William
Ropes, Mrs. William
Roe, J., Milton
Richardson, George, Dorchester
Rich, Isaac
Reed, Washington
Reed, S. G., Dorchester
Richardson, John, Dorchester
Richards, J. D.
Raymond, C. B.
Richardson, A.
Richardson, George C.
Richardson, C. T.
Richardson, J
Richardson, Jeffrey
Reed, Mrs. James
Roberts, Mrs,
Ritchie, Mrs.
Rand, Mrs. E. L.
Ruggles, S. P.
Robinson, S.
Robinson, George W.
Rice, Kendall & Co
Robinson, E. B.
Reed, J. H.
Reed, Mrs. S.
*Ritchie, U. & J.

Reed, Mrs. S. G., Roxbury
Richardson, C. & Co.
Robbins, Mrs. R.
Riley, G. W.
Richards, R. A.
Rice, E. E.
R. K. & Co.
R. S. D.
Riley, F. R,
Richardson, G. L.
Radford, Miss N., Hyde Park
Radford, Miss Ann M., Plymouth
Richards, F. C.
Russ, Charles E.
Robinson, J. S.
Ripley, Robert
Richie, Mrs. E. S., Brookline
Richardson, N. H., Fitchburg
Ropes, J. S.
Rice, R. C., Concord
Richards, Mrs. D. N.
Rogers, R. D.
Rhodes & Ripley
Reed, Benjamin
Russ, Augustus
Richie, John, 2nd
Raymond, F. H.
Rice, F. & F. & Co.
Richards, J. L.
Ritchie, Miss, Brookline
Rockwell Brothers
Roberts & Co.
Ropes, W. C. & Co., Boston
Russell, Mrs. George, M. D., Boston
Rideout & Co
Russell, Mrs. W. A., Lawrence
Roach, Geo. F.
Ryder, Mrs. E. H., Chelsea
Ryder, Miss Sarah D., Chelsea
Robey, D.
Richardson, Chas. L.
Rice, Lewis
Rideout, J.
Ranney, Mrs. A. A.
Rowe, Mrs. H. R. S.
Richards, Mrs., Brookline
Russell, Suter & Co.
Rogers, Arthur
Rogers, S. G.
Rand, O. J.

S

Sanford, A.
Stimpson, Mrs. C. A., Charlestown
Snow, Mrs.
Stearns, R. H. & Co.
Stearns, Wm.
Spencer, A. W.
Shaw, Gardner H.
Shaw, Robert G.
Shaw, Mrs. Rob't, Fitchburg
Smith, J. B.
Stone, Mr.
Sturgis, Mr.
Sturgis, William
Sturgis, Henry D.
Smith, Stephen
Sullivan, Richard
Sprague, Hon. Phineas
Spence, John
Spaulding, W. H.
Stearns, S.
Soule, S.
Sumners, Swift & Co.
Sewall, Day & Co.
Sargent, Horace B.
Stow, Robert B.
Simpson, George R.
Stearns, W. M.
Sturgis, James
Shaw, Mrs. G. Howland
Shimmen, Mrs. W.
Story, Mrs.
Story, Mr.
Shaw, Q. A.
Shaw, Mrs. Robert G., Jr.
Stowe, Mrs. H. B., Andover
Sears, Mrs. B. W., Newton
Sayles, Mrs. M. F.
Sayles, Miss H.
Steadman, A. & Co.
Sturtevant, ——
Sturgis, Mrs. Russell
Sherman, E.
Sherman, Mrs. Robert, Pawtucket, R. I.
Southwick, Mrs. R.
Spooner, W. B.
Sharp, Mrs. Dr.
Sargent, Turner
Scudder, Harvey
Sleeper, Hon. Jacob
Sheafe, William
Sumner, Jabez
Sanford, O. S.
Spaulding, S. R.
Stone, Eben
Sargent, M. H.
Stanwood, E. C.
Shaw, T. V.
Sawyer, J.
Simpson, Mr.
Skinner, F. & Co.
Spaulding, John P., Boston
Sawyer, Warren
Stroh, F. E., Boston
Sears, Mrs. D.
Shepard, Norwell & Co.
Skillings, D. N. & Co.
Sherburne, R.
Smith, J. Andover
Saltonstall, Mrs. H.
Smith, Mrs. C., Cambridge
Sargent, Mrs. H., Brookline
Sargent, W. P.
Stevens, C. T.
Straw, M. A.
Stetson Mrs.
Sweet, Mrs.
Sherburn, Warren
Sanderson, Mrs., Waltham
Story, Mrs. C., Newburyport
Sturgis, Mrs. J. W.
Spencer, Vila & Co.
Shepherd, John
Sprague, Charles J.
Snow, B., Jr., Fitchburg
Shank, Catharine N., Springfield
Stone, E., Dedham
Sunderland, Mrs., Hyde Park
Shaw, L.
Snelling, S. G.
Sawyer, E. K., Somerville
Sanderson, Foster & Co.
Sullivan, Mrs. Sarah S.
Snank, Mrs. C., Washington, D. C.
Sanderson, Mrs. M., Waltham
Swane, C. S., Clinton
Stetson, Alpheus M.
Smith, Mrs. Wm. E.
Stewart, Mrs. E. H.
Shaw, Henry S.
Shepherd, Mrs. Springfield
Shurtleff, Nathaniel B.
Studley, Mrs. E. A.
Simpson, Mrs. M. H.
Spalding, Mrs. S., Lowell
Stimpson, Mrs. C. A.
Stevens, H. R.
Smith & Lovett
Swinerton, C. E.
Sproat, C. W.
Slade, Leroy S.
Swift, Mrs. John J.
Swift, Miss Lillian A.
Storer, W. Brandt
Shimmin, Chas. F.
Sears, Miss
Smith, A.
Southworth, E.
Standish, Mrs. J.
Storey, J. C. & Co.
Saltonstall, H.
Samuels, Mrs. S. B.
Sears, J. Henry
Stedson, Mrs., Walpole
Sprague, Mrs. Phineas
Story, J. C.
Skillings, D. N.
Stodder, Mrs. S. C., Brookline
Sharp, Mrs. J. C.
Smith, S. D. & H. W.
Stevens, H. R.
Sprague, Mrs. Judge
Studley, Mrs. M. A.
Smith & Wright

T

Tiffany, Mr., Framingham
Ticknor, E. B.
Thaxter, A. W., Sen.
Thayer, J. Elliot
Tilton, Stephen
Tudor, Frederick
Thaxter, A. W., Jr.
Tuckerman, Townsend & Co.
Train, Enoch & Co.
Tyler, J. C. & J. W.
Timmings, Henry
Timmings, George H.
Tobey, E. S.
Thayer, Mrs. N.
Thayer, Mrs. J. E.
Thayer, Mrs. John E.
Taft, John B.
Twombly, Mrs.
Ticknor, Mrs.
Tappan, Mrs. C. W.
Thayer, Mrs. Joseph
Torrey, Mrs.
Thayer, Miss Anna Frances
Thompson, Miss
Tileston, Mrs., Dorchester
Trull, John
Thayer, N.
Thomas, Mrs. William
Turnbull, George
Tudor, Mrs. Frederick
Thatcher, Isaac
Thatcher, H. C.
Tuttle, Gaffield & Co.
Tobey, Mrs. E. S.
Talbot, Mrs. C., Lowell
Tappan, McBurney & Co.
Taylor, H. B.
Tyler, J. S.
Tower, Wm., East Boston
Tappan, Mrs. C. S., Portsmouth, N. H.
Taylor & Son
Thompson, N. A.
Taylor, Frederick B.
Tuxbury, Mrs.
Turner, Mrs.
Tuttle, James
Tufts, Otis
Tower, Edward
Talbot, J. W., Billerica

Train, Mrs.
Train, C. R.
Thorndike, S. L.
Tyson, Mrs. George
Tappan, Mrs. J. G.
Tappan, Miss C.
Turner, Mrs. J. A.
Tilton, J. B.
Tuttle, Mr.
Thwyng, S. C.
Tucker, J. A.
Tappan, John G. & Co.
Tracy, T. U.
Trustees Estate Chas. Sanders
Tappan, J. H. A. & Co.
Taylor, Isaac
Torrey, E., Fitchburg
Tracy, J.

U

Upton, James
Upton, G. B.
United States Hotel
Upham, H.
Upton, George
Underhill, B. K.

V

Vila, James
V. H. & Co.
Valentine, L.
Vinton, Mrs. S.
Vinal, A.

W

Wells, Rev. E. N. P.
Wentworth, A.
Wentworth, Mrs. A.
Winslow, Geo. S.
Williams, John D.
Whittier Machine Shop, Boston Highlands
Wakefield, Mrs. Cyrus, Wakefield.
Winchester, E. P.
Whittemore,———
Walley, S. H.
Whitney, J.
Wetmore, T.
Wetherell, John
Warren, George W.
Weld, W. F.
Williams. J. M. S.
Worthington, William
Winslow, E.
Wilbur, A.
Wigglesworth, Edward
Wells, Charles
Walcott, Mrs. J. H.
Wigglesworth, Mrs. T.
Willis, Mrs. H.
Winchester, Mrs.
Williams, Moses
Williams, Mrs.
Worcester, Mrs.
Woodward, Mrs.
Wells, Mrs. J.
Wheelwright, Mrs. C.
Wadsworth, Mrs. W. W.
Whitney, Misses
Washburn, Mr., Natick
Welton, B. & Co.
White, Benjamin C.
Wales, Thomas B.
Wilkinson, Stetson & Co.
White, Joseph A.
Welch, Francis
Way, S. A.
Whitney, J. G. & Co.
Wills, R. A.
Wheildon, Mrs., Concord.
Walko & Barnum
Whipple, M. J.
Winchester, E. W.
Walworth, J. J.
Wade, Mrs. C. H., North Cambridge
Walko, Martin
Woodman, E. E.
Wason, R. B.
Wilder, Mrs. Marshal P.
White, Luther L.
Warren, S. D.
Wright, E.
Williams, Miss S. N., Foxboro'
Witherell, O. D.
Watson, Jeremiah
Wason, E.
Whiton, L. O.
Walker, Samuel A.
Williams, Mr.
Wilcut, Mrs. L. L., West Roxbury
White, Mrs. Dr.
Worthington, W.
Williams, T. S.
Windsor, Mrs. Jane, Duxbury
Weston, Mrs. H. B., Duxbury
Washburn, William
Williams, Mrs. S. H., Foxboro'
Wheelock, J. B.
Whitney, Mrs. H., Cambridge
Weld, Aaron D.
Wildes, Mrs. S.
Wesson, Mrs. D. B., Springfield
Wilder & Easterbrook
Wadsworth Bros. & Howland
Warren, C. W.
Walker, G. W.
Way, Mrs. S. A.
Wentworth & Faxon
Warren, Mrs. C. M., Brookline
Winthrop, Mrs. R. C.
Wadley, G. A., Boston
Whitney, Mrs. Chas.
Whitney Israel
Whitney, Mrs.
Whitney, Israel G. & Co.
Wales, J. M.
Warren, Charles W.
Wellington, J. C.
Whitney, N. D. & Co.
Weld, O. E.
Worthington, J. H.
Whitten, Burditt & Young
Wesson, Mrs., Springfield
Wright, Mrs., Duxbury
Walker, Mrs., St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Wallace, Rodway, Fitchburg
Weston, H. C.
Woodbury, C. L.
Weld, George W.
Wellington Bros. & Co.
Whitemore, Mrs. S. H., West Roxbury
Wood, Mrs. Henry
Wright, Luther A.
Whitney, James S.
Wadley, Spurr & Co.
Woodbury, C. S.
Wheeler & Wilson
West, Wm.
White, Miss Margaret
Willard, Mrs. Eliza
Whitney, Charles
Whitney, D. R.

Y

Yale, R. M.
Young, C. L.
Young, A. S.
Young, Geo, Young's Hotel

ADDITIONAL NAMES.

A

Allen, I. S.
Allen, Mrs. W. H.
Ames, Fred'k L.
Armstrong, S.
Andrews, Mrs. Wm. T.
Agassiz, Mrs., Cambridge
Amory, Harcourt
Allen, Thomas J.

B

Baker, Mrs. E. H.
Bradley, W. F.
Bray, C. F.
Baker, E. H., Jr.
Bigelow, Mrs. H. M.
Burbank, G. S., Fitchburg
Bullard, John R.
Brown, Durrell & Co.
Baker, E. H.
Barrett, Mrs. J. F., Concord
Blake, Geo. F.
Brewster, Mrs., Cambridge
Burgess, B. F.
Burr, I. T.
Beal, F. L., Natick
Butler, Wm.
Beebe, E. P.
Bigelow, Eleanor
Boit, Robert
Bradley, Fred
Bradlee, N. J.
Bradley, W. L.
Burbank, A. O.
Burditt, H. S.
Barrett, Mrs. B. F., Concord
Bigelow, Bertha
Barry, Eugene, Lynn
Baker, T. J.
Brackett, Mrs. S. E. W., Cambridge
Brown, C. F.
Brown, E P.
Bowditch, J. Ingersoll
Buck, W.
Bullard, Mary, Dedham
Bradley Fertilizing Co.

C

Chase, Mrs. Gardner, East Douglas
Codman, C. H.
Coos, William, Gloucester
Cummings, Mr. E., Cambridge
Cummings, John
Codman, C. R.
Chandler, J. W.
Chamberlain, T. R.
Chase & Barstow
Clark, R. F.
Cash, Boston
Cash, Quincy
Coe, Henry F.
Chandler, W. L.
Clark, B. F.
Converse, Stanton & Davis
Cunard Line
Co., W. B.
Cash
Campbell, C. A.
Converse, E. W.
Curtis, H. G.
Crocker, Mrs. M. C., Fitchburg
Clapp, James, M. D.
Crocker, C. F., Fitchburg
Chase, W. L.
Coggshall, H. F., Fitchburg.

D

Dana, Mrs. R. H.
Davis, Miss E.
Dana, Mrs. R. H., Jr.
Dove, Mrs. H. C., Andover
Davis, Mrs. S. C., Jr.
Dove, G. W. W.
Dodge, Theo.
Davis, Mrs. E. Sleeper
Dyer, M. J. R.
Dewson, F. A.
Draper, Wm. F., Milford
Davis, Hon. Joseph.

E

Eager, R. A., Canton
Endicott, Wm., Jr., Beverly
Evans, Mrs. R. D.
Eldridge, Mrs. Asa, Jamaica Plain
E. W. S.
Estabrook, A. F.

F

Farrar, J. H.
Fenno, I. & Co.
Fenno & Manning,
Fluker, Joseph
Farnsworth, E.
Field, J. H.
Folsom, W.
Friend, Jamaica Plain

G

Goldthwaite, Mrs. J.
Gammage, Mrs. J.
Glover, Winfred
Goodrow, Mrs. Joseph, Cambridge
Glidden, Mrs. W. T.
Goodale, A. M., Waltham
Goepper, Mr., East Cambridge

H

H M.
Hall, Mr. F.
Horton, E. J., Attleboro'
Hills, W. J.
Hinman, Mrs. Chas. W.
Holt, Mr.
Howe, G. D.
Hartt, Mrs. J. F.
Howe, J. C.
Hartt, J. F.
Howard & Quincy
Hedges, Mrs. S. M.
Howe, Elmer P.
Haskins, W. C.
Horton, Mrs. E. J., Attleboro'
Harper, Mrs. J. W., N. Y.
Holway, Wright & Rich
Hollis, G. M., Brighton
Hills, E. A.
Haven, F., Jr.
Hills, E. A
Jacobs, Mrs.

J

Jenkins, Chas. Arthur
Jenkins, Mrs. C. E.
Johnson, C. E.
Johnson & Smith
Jenkins, Charles E.

K

Kittredge, Mrs. J., Tewksbury
Kent, Mrs. H. M.
Kidder, H. P.
Kingmann, Mr., Middletown.

L

Loud, Mrs. John
Lilly, C.
Leonard, H.
Longfellow, Miss A. M., Cambridge
Laury, Ira F., Taunton
Ladd, Mrs. A. K., Malden
Low, Mr. W. A.
Ladd, Miss Josie A.
Lambert, W. B.
Livermore, George F.
Lamson, A. W
Lefavour, J. W., Beverly.
Leppelman, Mrs. M. J., Sandusky, Ohio.

M

Merriam, Mrs. Caroline
Motley, Mrs.
Mulliken, H.
Merrill, D. R.
Meredith, J. M.
Mellen, Mrs.
Manadier, J. E.
Minot, Lawrence
Mackay, Miss F. M., Cambridge
Merrihew, E. T.

N

Nash, A. C.
Nichols, Dupee & Co.
Nickerson, A. A.
Nickerson, George A.
Nickerson, F. W.
Nickerson, Alfred A.
Norcross, Mellen & Co.
Newhall, Mrs. Isaac, Lynn
Nicolls, James, East Cambridge
Nichols, J. Howard

O

O'Brien, F. L.
O. C. & Son

P

Page, Moses S.
Parkman, George F.
Parkman, Miss H. E.
Peabody, F. H.
Payson, Mrs., Foxboro'
Payson, Mrs. G. R.
Payson, Miss S.
Peter, F. A.
Parkinson, John
Patterson, C. G.
Payson, Mr.
Peabody, O. W.
Prang, Mr. Lewis, Roxbury

Patch, Mrs. Isaac, Gloucester
Phillips, James, Jr., Fitchburg
Perkins, A. T.
Pray, John H., Sons & Co.
Pfaff, Mrs. Catharine
Paine, Mrs. R. T.
Peabody, Henry W.
Parker, H. D.
Proctor, Thomas E.
Parks, Mrs., Taunton
Pfaff, Henry
Phillips, E. Burt, Cambridge
Poor, Mrs. Henry V., Brookline
Pierce, S. S.
Priest, J. L.

Q

Quincy, Edmund, Boston
Quincy, Mrs. H. P., Dedham

R

Rice, Alex. H.
Russell, Mrs. H. G.
Rogers, J. C.
Rogers, W. C.
Riley, G. W. T.
Robbins, R. E., Waltham
Richardson, S. W.
Rollins, E. L. & F. S.
Rice, N. W.
Richardson, Mrs. T. P., Lynn
Roessle, J., Boston
Russell, Mr.
Ranney, W. M.

S

Sears, Mrs. J. M.
Sewall, S. E.
Smith, E. W.
Smith, Mrs. Lizzie B.
Sweet, Mr.
Stetson, Mrs. E. P., Walpole
Storrow, Charles
Sturtevant, Mr.
Sumners, Mr. F.
Smith, E. M., Boston
Sears, Mrs.
Sears, J. M.
Stearns, Mrs. C. H., Brookline
Sleeper, S. S.
Smith, Mr. F., Boston
Sawyer, Mrs. Joseph
Slade, George F.
Sargent, E. P.
Sears, Mrs. P. H.
Story, F. H.
Sortell, David R. E., Cambridge
Stone, Mrs. J. S.
Storrow, J. J.
Swan, W. W.
Speed, Mrs. Fanny, Louisville, Ky.

T

Thayer, Miss
Thayer, E. V. R.
Tyson, George
Thomas, J. B.
Thayer, N.
Thayer, J. F.
Turner, A. T., Jr.
Torrey, M. A.

W

Whitney, N. D.
Weston, M. D.
Whittemore, Cabot & Co.
Whitney, Charles
Woodbury, Rufus H., Beverly
White, Miss Susan J.
Wllis, J. D. K.
Wanson, A. H., Gloucester
Wires, E. I., Milford
Whiton, M. F. & Co.
Woodbury, H. O., Beverly
Wood, Rufus
Wade, L. C.
Williams, M.
Wilder, Hon. Marshall P.
Winsor, H., Jr.
Wing, B. F., Md.
Waitt, Henry .
Warren
Warren, G. H.
Williams, C. A.
Whitmore, C. O.
Wilder, H. A.
Willcox, Mrs. W. H., Malden
Whidden, A. J., East Boston.

LIST OF THOSE WHO HAVE GIVEN ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS AT A TIME TO THE HOME.

[Those marked with a * have deceased.]

*Brooks, Hon. Peter C.
*Brooks, Mrs. Peter C.
*Tudor, Mrs. Fenno
*Sargent, Mr. Turner
*Healy, Mr. John
Foster, Mr. John
Sleeper, Hon. Jacob
Lawrence, Mr. Abbott
Lawrence, Amos.
Shaw, Mrs. G. Howland
Brimmer, Hon. Martin
Nickerson, Mr. George A.
Hartt, Mrs. J. F.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

THE CITY WEEK.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CHARITY.

BY MARGARET SIDNEY.

Miss Lavinia Harkness laid down "The Christian Union" in her lap, removed her eye-glasses, and gently wiped her eyes, letting her gaze then rest on the purple hills beyond. Every one on Mrs. Bassett's ample veranda knew that it was not best to interrupt her just then, and the crocheting, knitting, and mild gosip went on in a gentle undertone all around her steamer chair.

Presently she came out of it radiant, and ready to talk.

"There's another side to the matter, and I am going to look that up."

"Miss Harkness, we are all ears." The belle of the Bassett boarding-house for the summer of 1885 dropped her hands in a bed of soft wools of various hues, and turned her pretty profile toward the elder lady.

"What can it be!" cried another voice. "I didn't know that anything had two sides to it nowadays. That is an exploded idea."

"Do give it to us," demanded a young man, ostensibly winding wools for the little belle, but allowing his gaze to wander from his task to the face opposite; while the other members of the company forsook novels and work to listen.

"Why does not some one start a 'City Week,' pray tell?" abruptly asked Miss Harkness, including them all in her swift glance.

The young man looked helplessly into Amy Fay's face.

"She means the charity that sends poor children out of town for a week," she explained, *sotto voce*. "But I don't see why anyone should send the poor things into another city, Miss Harkness," she cried, in a puzzled way.

The tall lady turned completely round in her steamer chair, and bent her keen gray eyes to meet the blue ones.

"Ah! that's the other side of the matter. And it's not for the children this time."

"Not for the children?" cried Amy, and nearly everyone else on the veranda; for if Miss Harkness allowed one charity above another in her regard, it was this for the children of the poor, that they might have the breathing-spell in the blessed country air known all over the land as "Country Week."

"I will explain speedily, so that you may recover enough to proceed with your work while I talk," said Miss Harkness, smiling. "It is just this: a charity, no matter how noble it may be, will never thrive to its best and enjoy God's blessing if its projectors do not look well to it that its debts are honestly paid, and that its carrying out does not involve suffering for others."

A mild dismay spread itself over the veranda group, at which Miss Harkness laughed outright, and then went on:

"Now, just take Briarley, for instance, because it is always easier to illustrate the matter the nearer home we are; and, for the same reason, Mrs. Theodore Bassett, our worthy landlady herself. How many little creatures, dirty and forlorn, has she sheltered and made happy this summer?"

"Three," said Amy Fay. She took them in June, before the 'heft of the boarders came,' she said, 'so as to be sure not to be cheated out of doing it.'"

"Three," said Miss Harkness, "and she kept those little things happy from morning till night, I was told by the neighbors, and actually cried as much as they did when the week was over. Now, we all know the state of Mrs. Bassett's finances, and whether it was any sacrifice to do it."

"We'll take up a contribution for her," said Dick Fellows, the wool winder, "on the spot, while the enthusiasm produced by your glowing words lasts. I'll get my hat." He sprang for the hall door.

"Stay," said Miss Harkness, "that is not desirable at all. We all know that Mrs. Bassett would return any such subscription instanter. Even our personal gifts when we go home have to be managed very nicely, to be welcomed."

"What is to be done, then?" asked young Mr. Fellows, coming back to his seat. "It's a very uncomfortable thing to have a poor person around who won't be helped out of poverty,"

"And, then, when we consider that Mrs. Bassett is only one of a number in this good old town of Briarley who have summer after summer entertained these children, the other side of the charity can be seen at once. I propose that we give the tired housekeepers — ministers' and farmers' wives — a breathing spell, and a change of air and scene, by giving them a 'city week' next winter, and that we begin right here in Briarley. Now you have my idea."

"Whew!" ejaculated old Mr. Folsom, Amy's grandfather; "I never thought of them. I supposed they just opened their houses and took the children in."

"And what does 'opening their houses and taking the children in' mean," cried Miss Lavinia, "to a woman whose life is full of burdens and cares, with the need of every energy exercised to its utmost to pinch out the meager sum the hard-toiling farmer can give her for a weekly supply? What does it mean when she and her children are scrimped for food already, and denied every luxury and necessity almost in the way of clothes and books? What does it mean when every cent has to go to pay off the mortgage on the house, or for the farmer's new mowing-machine; or, as in the case of our good minister's wife, when she goes without sugar, butter, and even tea for months to help pay for the extra expense of giving a 'country week' to the little stranger she took in last summer? What does all this mean but that this charity of the 'country week' has awakened another, a 'city week' for the poor, overworked farmer's wife or daughter?" Miss Harkness stopped suddenly, then said, with a smile —

"Now, Mr. Fellows, it is time for your hat."

"That's in my element," exclaimed the young man, rushing off, and coming back with the article, in which already reposed a greenback. "I couldn't help dropping it in," he said in a shamefaced way. "Do give the poor things a chance at the great metropolis."

"Some of them have never seen a city; and its stimulus, with a good concert, and a peep at our libraries, historical collections, and charitable institutions, and the thousand and one helpful, invigorating influences of the week, would do more to put new life into their old ruts and freshen up their faded minds than anything this side of heaven," said Miss Harkness, energetically, casting in a folded bill.

"Dick, I shall expect to hear of you escorting one of them to the comic opera yet," said Grandfather Folsom, laughing. "Here, come this way for my mite."

"He might do worse," said Amy, with a blush. "Grandpapa, for shame to jest at it! It's a lovely charity."

"Cast in your money, Amy," commanded the old gentleman; "that's what Miss Harkness is after, not fine speeches."

"Indeed I shall," she cried: "but I must get my pocketbook." And the other ladies echoing, "I must get my pocketbook," there was a small stampede from the veranda. In the meantime Dick Fellows collected industriously from every one left, and then perched on the top rail and swung his feet till their return.

Two hundred and five dollars it all counted up when poured into Miss Harkness' lap. That included her fifty, though nobody knew that she threw it in.

"How many old women will that send to Gotham?" asked Dick Fellows, when every bill was in Miss Lavinia's hand.

"Let me see; it takes about eight dollars to get down from Briarley and back, fifteen for a week's board, with a five-dollar note for horse-cars and concert and other expenses, that is twenty-eight apiece.

"Make it thirty, do," begged Amy, "and let them bring home a toy for the children, or a book or two."

"We shall have enough to give thirty to each one in Briarley who has entertained poor children, I think," said Miss Harkness — "that is, with another five-dollar note."

"Here it is," said the old gentleman, quietly slipping it on her knee.

"Thank you. There are seven entertainers in Briarley, I was told yesterday, who have given the children a 'country week' for several summers. Two hundred and ten dollars takes them to the city, giving them each thirty dollars, and returns them to their homes, if I mistake not, healthier, wiser, and stronger women." Miss Lavinia's voice had a happy ring in it that was quite contagious.

"But," said a little matron, after the first excitement had cooled, "this charity can never be popular, like the 'country week.' Everybody would say it was extravagant to give a woman thirty dollars to pay her board for a week in New York, where board is frightfully high. Dear Miss Harkness, our laudable work will never be followed once, I am afraid."

"That's good sound sense," assented Miss Lavinia, nowise daunted; "but, don't you see, we, as initiators of this movement, indulge ourselves in, perhaps, as some would look at it, a piece of charity done in too fine a way. Because we cannot open our houses, and entertain these women, our sisters, we are more than willing to pay their board. If we only could take them in, we could save fifteen dollars apiece, which would be one hundred and five dollars. This would send seven other needy ones from the next town." She closed her lips tightly, but her gray eyes searched each face.

"I declare I believe I should rather do it," cried Amy, impulsively. "Just think! seven more women who are ground down here between these everlasting hills, and only know the life bounded by the milk pail and the buttery. Grandpapa, may I do it?"

"I don't know," said the old gentleman, twisting a bit in his armchair. "It looks easy enough to adopt a charity here in the summer, and bind yourself down to an odious duty that is only prospective; but when winter shuts in, and you have all your multiplicity of engagements upon you, it is quite another thing. No, I should say, upon reflection, *not*, my dear."

"Now, grandpapa," cried Amy, turning away from the group to besiege his chair, "You never denied me a thing in your life. Have you the heart to do it now?"

"O mercy, don't put it that way! Have them, if you like, child. Send for ten old women, if you want to; I don't in the least care!" exclaimed the old gentleman, in some irritation. "But I should consider myself well off to pay fifteen dollars apiece to keep them at a distance."

"If any one feels so, I think the money would be quite as acceptable," observed Miss Harkness, coolly.

"Well, there's another thirty for two weeks' board," said Grandfather Folsom, casting down the bills. "Yes, that's best, Amy, and you'll thank me when winter is really here."

"On the other hand, I should like to take two from Briarley for a week," said the little matron, after a thoughtful silence. "I am to be almost alone this winter while the boys are at school. Put me down, Miss Harkness, please, for two."

"And I," said Madam Harrington, her fine old face shining, "will take two, also, and be very glad to do it; and I am indebted to you, Miss Harkness, for suggesting this charity."

After that Miss Lavinia's pencil was busy. If "City Week" could be observed in the Harrington mansion, nearly every householder became sure that her plans admitted the reception of one or two women who had entertained children in the country.

"It's a mercy that Miss Harkness is not a house-keeper," laughed the old gentlemen, "or her residence would be only a refuge for the rural districts to flee into. The misery of a boarding-house is mild in comparison with such a state."

"Grandpa," reproved Amy, "don't make fun of it."

"He is entitled to his fun, I think," said Miss Harknes; "he has given most liberally, and the rural districts will have cause to bless bim next winter. Now, this is clearly understood, of course," she continued, "to be no interruption to our accustomed giving to the 'Chidren's Week.'"

"Rather we shall increase that fund, I should say. If anyone docks off from that he is a heathen." This from Grandfather Folsom.

"First and foremost of the two charities we give to the 'country week,'" said Miss Harkness, "then we give intelligently and generously to the 'city week.' That is what we promise, do we not?"

"I do," assented Madam Harrington.

"And I," said the little matron.

"And I — and I — and I —," came from each one of the group.

"I propose Miss Harkness President of the 'City Week' Charity," announced young Fellows.

"She is, anyway," laughed Amy, "as it is her idea."

"Now, let us go still further in the matter, and make it a success, to bring happiness to the many instead of the few. If each of us will interview his and her friends on their return from seashore and mountains, stating what the Bassett boarders at Briarley have done, and urging a similar movement in their circles, the charity will really begin to be broad and far-reaching. Are you willing each to promise this?"

"It is so difficult to interest people in a new charity. Every moment of time and every dollar are taken up now," observed the little matron, dubiously. "I am almost ashamed to propose any more work."

"So it looks to a worker," said Miss Lavinia, "but there are thousands of women whose hands are not actively in the Lord's service, and who might perhaps arise and thank one some day for a suggestion toward work they could do."

"If I thought I was to be thanked," cried Amy, laughing merrily, "I'd promise to bore all my friends to follow suit in this matter. The last time I went around to collect for foreign missions I declared it should be the last, truly, that I would ever ask people to be charitable. One woman acted as if I were begging for myself; said she was besieged every moment for something, and showed me the door, as if I needed watching. I won't tell you who it was, for I think some of you know her."

Young Fellows looked as if it still were not too late for him to mete out judgment to the non-subscriber to Amy's Mission Fund, but no one noticed him, for Madam Harrington was speaking.

"Your suggestion, Miss Harkness, is a good one," she said in a clear voice. "We can bring the matter to the notice of our friends, first being interested in it ourselves. The Lord will touch the hearts of many who do not know the blessedness of serving him through service for others. We need not be afraid to trust Him."

Shall it succeed, this "City Week?" Shall the overworked — depressed because overworked — woman whose life is one dull treadmill round, almost losing faith in God and humanity, as strength and courage depart with the years of her bound-in life, receive the impetus of this loving help extended to her—this chance to recover her poise of healthfulness of mind and body? Let us try. Who will start the "City Week?"—*Christian Union.*

THE LONG AGO.

ANON.

Oh! a wonderful stream is the river Time,
As it flows through the realm of tears,
With a musical rhythm and a faultless rhyme
And a broader sweep and a surge sublime
As it blends with the ocean of years.

How the winters are drifting like flakes of snow,
And the summers like buds between,
And the year in the sheaf — so they come and they go
On the river's breast, with it ebb and flow,
As it glides in the shadow and sheen.

There's a magical isle up the river Time,
Where the softest of airs are playing;
There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime
And a song as sweet as a vesper's chime,
And the Junes, with the roses are staying.

And the name of this isle is the Long Ago,
And we bury our treasures there;
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of snow,
There are heaps of dust—but we loved them so!
There are trinkets and tresses of hair.

There are fragments of songs that nobody sings;
There's a part of an infant's prayer;
There are broken vows and pieces of rings,
There's a lute unswept, and a harp without strings,
And the garments *she* used to wear.

There are hands that are waved when the fairy shore
By the mirage is lifted in air,
And we sometimes hear through the turbulent roar
Soft voices we heard in days gone before,
When the wind down the river is fair.

Oh, remembered for aye be that blessed isle,
All the day of life till night!
When the evening comes, with its beautiful smile,
And our eyes are closing in slumber awhile,
May that Greenwood of soul be in sight.

A GIRL'S WORK.

TRUE AND SUGGESTIVE.

The beloved German teacher, Tholuck, who won such numbers of students to Christ, when asked the secret of his success, said simply, "By seeking and following."

In this unvarnished story our readers will see that success means work, in our day as in his.

Our modest friend may look troubled when her eye falls upon this outline of a noble work, but she must remember that the candle has no right to object to giving light. The light of life can come only from the great Source. Let it go back to Him, humbly and gratefully.

Several years ago a young girl took a class of boys in a certain Sunday School. She was very young, had never taught, and therefore shrank from the work, but, with that instinctive sagacity which boys often show, they chose her, and persisted in their choice, and so, very doubtfully, she began her work. There were ten boys in the class, and they lived in a village of four or five thousand inhabitants — a village which boasts of forty drinking saloons! They were not the good sort of boys — not at all! but they had a cordial liking for their teacher, and a strong class-spirit was soon developed, of which our slender girl did not fail to take advantage. She encouraged them to stand together, and she stood among them. They learned to tell her everything, and she was the hearty, sympathetic adviser and personal friend of each.

Wise little woman! She was laying the foundation deep and strong, for well she knew that by and bye the floods would rise, and the winds would blow and beat upon these precious human houses intrusted to her care. And so she dug deep into the solid confidence and affection of her boys.

The trial days did not delay to come. The boys were growing tall and manly. They were learning to smoke and to taste beer, and what more natural than that they should find themselves too large to go to Sunday School.

"I had a dreadful time with those boys for four years," said the teacher, but I could not and would not let them go."

"But how could you retain them? Boys at that age are pretty strong."

"Well, I followed them. As soon as a boy absented himself from Sunday School, I went after him. I had their confidence, and they would tell me even when they did pretty bad things, which, of course, was a great help. They were wide-awake, active boys, and wanted to try about every new thing, and they did; but I tried to keep along with them. At one time they formed themselves into a club, rented a room, and grew old very fast. I used to tremble in those days, and I had reason to. But I did not give up."

"It must have taken a good deal of time to follow them up."

"Well, yes, it did. There have been weeks in succession when I was out every evening, looking after my boys. But I thought it would pay."

"And has it?" asked the curious listener.

"I think so. Six of the ten remain, and I have no more difficulty in keeping them in Sunday School. The others have moved away, but I hear from them. All but two are Christians, and these two are steady and seem to be well established in principle."

"But they are men now. Do you still teach them?"

"Yes; I cannot induce them to go into a Bible class, though I have often tried to do so. They seem to dislike the thought of a change."

And little wonder!

So it comes to pass that in a certain Sunday School there may be seen a class of young men, respectful, attentive, absorbed, listening to the low-voiced teachings of a slender young woman, as if they thought her words carried weight.

And so they do — the weight of a life which means earnest purpose and faith in the work which is given us to do.

"But she had time to give to her class," some one says.

Listen: during all those years she was a hard-working school teacher, with but a slender stock of health and strength to draw upon. Yes, she had time to give to her boys, but where do you think she found it? Possibly some of the adornments and enjoyments of girlhood had to be given up. Did it pay?—*Exchange.*

MOTHER'S ROOM.

I'm awfully sorry for poor Jack Rowe;
He's the boy that live's with his aunt, you know,
And he says his house is filled with gloom
Because it has got no "mother's room,"
I tell you what, it is fine enough
To talk of "boudoirs" and such fancy stuff,
But the room of rooms that seems best to me,
The room where I'd always rather be,
Is mother's room, where a fellow can rest,
And talk of things his heart loves best.

What if I do get dirt about,
And sometimes startle my aunt with a shout;
It is my mother's room, and if she don't mind,
To the hints of others I'm always blind.
Maybe I loose my things — what then?
In mother's room I find them again.
And I've never denied that I litter the floor
With marbles and tops and many things more.
But I tell you, for boys with a tired head,
It is jolly to rest it on mother's bed.

Now poor Jack Rowe, when he visits me,
I take him to mother's room, you see,
Because it's the nicest place to go,
When a fellow's spirits are getting low.
And mother she's always kind and sweet,
And there's always a smile poor Jack to greet,
And somehow the sunbeams seem to glow
More brightly in mother's room, I know,
Than anywhere else, and you'll never find gloom,
Or any old shadow in mother's room.

—*Mary D. Brine, in Harper's Young People.*

CARE IN LITTLE THINGS

The following curious incident, taken from an exchange, would seem almost incredible, if physicians everywhere could not testify to facts quite as strange as the one here narrated. But it teaches, at least, that it always pays to take pains in doing the smallest duties:

Two years ago, a young man living in a Vermont village, having finished his academical education, was ready to enter college. But just before the day appointed for his examinations he was taken ill. After several weeks of suffering he slowly recovered his health, but discovered that his mind had lost the knowledge acquired by six years of hard study. Latin, Greek and mathematics all were gone, and his mind was a blank in respect to his preparatory studies. His doctor prescribed that he should rest his mind and familiarize himself with the few simple details of light work.

He obeyed the advice, and found, in his old habit of doing little things carefully, the schoolmaster that brought back his old knowledge.

Before his illness the young man, in order to earn a little money, had taken care of the village church,—sweeping it out, cleaning the lamps, and doing all the work of a sexton. He now resumed this work, and, by the physician's advice, tried to keep his mind from puzzling itself about its loss of memory. Several weeks went by without bringing any change in his mental condition.

One Sunday evening a stranger entered the church, and, as the sermon was a dull one, gazed carelessly around until his attention was attracted by the lamps on the wall. He noticed that all the wicks were so carefully trimmed that there was not an irregular flame to be seen. He wondered as to who could be the careful sexton, and, happening to be in the place the following Sunday, he again noticed the same uniform trimming of the wicks.

Passing the church the next day, and seeing the door open, he walked quietly in and saw the young sexton sweeping out the central aisle. Looking closely at the young man, the stranger asked, "Do you do all the work about the church?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you trim the lamps?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why do you trim them in such a peculiar way?"

"I don't know what you mean."

"Why, the flames are all alike."

"Oh! But they ought to be. You would not have them uneven, would you?"

"No," answered the stranger, with a smile. "But it speaks well for your carefulness. Why, I should think one of the flames would fit all the others exactly if it were superimposed on them."

"'Superimposed!' Isn't that word used in geometry?"

"Certainly. If polygons, having equal sides and angles'—

Before the stranger could finish his sentence, the student threw down his broom, rushed frantically out of the church, ran across the street and into his house, where he astonished his mother by exclaiming, in tones of triumph, "Mother, I know that the square of the hypothenuse of a right-angled triangle is equal to the sum of the squares of the other two sides!"

In a moment his school knowledge had come back to him, flashed into his mind by the mention of the superimposed figures. It is more than doubtful if a long course of medical treatment would have accomplished what the stranger's word did. Nor would the young man have met the stranger had he not been in the habit of doing little things with conscientious care.

GIRL'S BLUNDERS.

It is a big blunder to start out in life without the supreme and holy ambition to possess true womanhood. Earth presents no higher object of attainment. To be a woman in the highest and truest sense of the word is to be the best thing beneath the skies. It is to be more than "sweet sixteen," or reach the stature of a woman. There are women with whom the cut of a collar, the depth of a flounce, the style of ribbon, is of more importance and causes more thought and worry than the strength of a virtue, the form of a mind, or the style of a life. They live for no purpose, but are mere doll-forms in the hands of milliners and servants, to be dressed and fed to order.

Young women blunder if they fail to acquire a good education. Thousands of girls think they are too big and too old at sixteen to go to school. They simply lounge around at home, visit and gossip and entertain friends, and yet we boast of our cultivated society.

A young woman makes an irreparable blunder if she does not guard her good name with holy jealousy. Remember that while society lets the man (poor, innocent thing!) go free, it will stone the woman. Without a good name, gold has no value, birth no distinction, station no dignity, beauty no charm, and age no reverence.

Young women make a big blunder if they do not learn how to take care of a home. It is a grievous social and moral wrong when girls are brought up helpless in household life. How often we see mothers busily engaged in domestic duties like a slave, in order that the girls may enjoy every luxury and do nothing; indeed, many hardly let their daughters soil their hands. No woman ought to marry who cannot look well to the ways of her household. In case she may not herself be required to work, she ought to be able to see whether the work is done in a proper manner. A woman is out of her element unless she is acquainted to a certain extent with the sciences of bake-ology boil-ology, stitch-ology, make-ology, and mend-ology. There never was a greater blunder than to substitute good looks for good qualities. The reason that so many men do not make homes for themselves in these days is because they cannot afford it. The women are too much averse to working and too extravagant in all their tastes. We want more frugality, industry, and system. If we could introduce these virtues into our higher society, we should diminish the envy, jealousy, and suicide of the single, and the wretchedness, the bickering, and the divorces of the married.

Every girl ought to be brought up to have regular daily domestic duties. Idleness should be forbidden her. The only dignified life is a useful life.

You blunder if you marry a man who has not the wherewithal to support you. Poets may sing of the sweets of poverty, but generally when poverty comes in at the door love flies out at the window. Remember, too, that the industrious man is worth more than all the floating, brainless and banged dudes in the world.

You blunder if you rush into the sacred temple of matrimony in haste. Marriage is the seal of earthly weal and woe. Remember that bitter tears can never undo what you ought not to have done at first.

It is a blunder, if matrimony is made to read "matter-of-money." The union of two excitable natures is a great blunder. Fire united to gunpowder will make an explosion in a divorce court. Marriage is the perfect life of love between two kindred or suitably adapted natures.— *Rev. Madison C. Peters, in Philadelphia Press.*

BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

Beautiful faces are those that wear —
It matters little if dark or fair —
Whole-souled honesty printed there.

Beautiful eyes are those that show
Like crystal panes where heart-fires glow,
Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful lips are those whose words
Leap from the heart like songs of birds,
Yet whose utterances produce girds.

Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest and brave and true
Moment by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go
On kindly ministries to and fro —
Down lowliest ways, if God wills it so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
Ceaseless burdens of homely care
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those that bless—
Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose hidden fountains but few may guess.

LITTLE JOE, THE NEWSBOY.

Little Joe first appeared on the streets of New York two years ago He was small and slight, with great brown eyes, pinched lips that always wore a smile. Where he came from nobody knew and few cared. His parents, he said, were dead, and he had no friends. It was a hard life. Up at four o'clock in the morning, after sleeping in a dry-goods box or in an alley, he worked steadily till late at night. He was misused at first. Big boys stole his papers, or crowded him out of a warm place at night, but he never complained. The tears would well up in his eyes, but were quickly brushed away, and a new start bravely made. Such conduct won him many friends, and after a little while no other boy dared to play tricks upon little Joe.

But the hard work and exposure began to tell on his constitution. He kept growing thinner and thinner, but the pleasant look never faded away. He was uncomplaining to the last. Two weeks ago he awoke one morning, after working hard selling "extras," to find himself too weak to move. He tried his best to get upon his feet, but it was a vain attempt.

"Where is Little Joe?" was the universal inquiry. Finally he was found in a secluded corner, and a good-natured hackman was persuaded to take him to the hospital at Flatbush, where he said he once lived. Every day one of the boys went to see him. On Satnrday, a newsboy, who had abused him at first and learned to love afterwards, found him sitting up in his cot, his little blue-veined hand stretched out upon the coverlet.

"I was afraid you wasn't coming, Jerry," he said, with some difficulty," and I wanted to see you once more so much. I guess it will be the last time, Jerry, for I feel awful weak today. Now, Jerry, when I die, I want you to be good for my sake. Tell the boys"—

But his message was never completed. Little Joe was dead. His sleep was calm and beautiful. The trouble and anxiety on his wan face had disappeared. But the expression was still there. Even in death he smiled.

That night a hundred boys met in front of the city hall. They felt that they must express their sense of loss in some way, but how they did not know. Finally, they passed a resolution, which read as follows:

Resolved, That we all liked little Joe, who was the best newsboy in New York. Everybody is sorry he has died.

On his coffin was a plate, purchased by the boys. This was the inscription:

LITTLE JOE,
The Best Newsboy in New York,
We all liked him.

There were no services, but each boy sent a flower to be placed upon the coffin of his friend. This is not a fancy sketch. Every word of the above story is true.—*New York World.*

DON'T USE A CROOKED RULER.

"The Bible is so strict and old-fashioned," said a young man to a gray-haired friend, who was advising him to study God's Word if he would learn how to live. "There are plenty of books written nowadays that are moral enough in teaching, and do not bind one down as the Bible."

The old merchant turned to his desk and took out two rulers, one of which was slightly bent. With each of these he ruled a line, and silently handed the ruled paper to his companion

"Well," said the lad, "what do you mean?"

"One line is not straight and true, is it? When you mark out your path in life do not take a crooked rnler."— *Christian Worker.*

CHILDREN.

To gain obedience you must first set yourself to deserve it. Whatever you promise your little one, however small the thing seems to you, and whatever trouble it costs you, perform it. Never let the doubt once enter that innocent mind that you say what you do not mean, or will not act up to what you say. Make as few prohibitory laws as you possibly can, but once made keep them. In what is granted as in what is denied, compel yourself, however wearied, worried, or impatient, to administer always even-handed justice. This is a system much more likely to secure your child's real affection than all the petting and humoring so generally indulged in, to give pleasure or save trouble, not to your little ones but to yourself.

A TURN'D-DOWN PAGE.

SELECTED.

There's a turn'd-down page, as some writer says,
In ev'ry human life—
A hidden story of happier days,
Of peace amidst the strife;

A folded-down leaf, that the world knows not—
A love-dream rudely crushed;
The sight of a face that is not forgot,
Altho' the voice be hush'd;

The far-distant sounds of a harp's soft strings—
An echo on the air;
The hidden page may be full of such things—
Of things that once were fair.

There's a hidden page in each life, and mine
A story might unfold;
But the end was sad of the dream divine—
It better rest untold!

UNDECEIVED.

It is pleasant to see with what trusting and confident feeling a child will listen to promises. Having no thought of deception, thinking no evil, they have that perfect trust that is necessary to our happiness. But, alas! a few years suffice to undeceive even the infant mind. Parents, nurses, kindred, friends, everybody is constantly telling it untruths—promising toys, playthings, privileges, etc., which they never expect to give—and such a child soon learns to lie, and look upon promises as of no great importance. So on through life; we go on making numerous promises and breaking them; telling barefaced falsehoods, and excuse ourselves on the plea that others have deceived us How pleasant it would be if we could feel that what everyone promises could be fulfilled! But, instead, we have, after years of trusting, been deceived, until now we expect every promise to be broken, and are seldom deceived.

The anecdote is told of old Commodore Vanderbilt, that on one occasion during his life, when sitting with his wife and daughter on the piazza of a Saratoga hotel, a somewhat over-dressed lady approached and claimed his acquaintance. The Commodore rose and talked affably with her, while his wife and daughter sniffed the air with scorn. "Father," said the young lady, as the Commodore resumed his seat, "didn't you remember that vulgar Mrs. B.———, as the woman who used to sell poultry to us at home?" "Certainly," responded the old gentleman promptly, "and I remember your mother when she used to sell root-beer at three cents a glass over in Jersey, when I went up there from Staten Island peddling oysters out of my boat." As this homely reply was heard by a group surrounding the family, there was no further attempt at aristocratic airs on the part of the ladies during that season.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

How to Air Beds.— The most effectual way to air beds and bed-clothing is to throw the clothes over a chair and lift the mattress partly over the foot-board in a round, hoop-like fashion, and if a feather bed is used pull it off upon a chair. Then open the windows and door so that a current of air can pass through the room, and let it remain so for two or three hours, or even longer. Beds thus aired are always healthful, and will induce sound sleep in their occupants. Each member of the family should be trained to do this daily, and never allowed to leave the room until it is so arranged. Boys as well as girls can be tanght to do this, and they will reap the benefit of it through their lives, and be sure to have their children trained in the same way.

To Remove Ink from Carpets. — To remove ink from carpets, when freshly spilled, take cotton-batting and soak up all the ink that it will receive, being careful not to let it spread. Then take fresh cotton-batting wet in milk, and sop it up carefully. Repeat this operation, changing the cotton and milk each time. After most of the ink has been taken up in this way, with fresh cotton, and clean, rub the spot. Continue until all disappears; then wash the spot in clean warm water and a little soap, rinse in clear water, and rub until nearly dry. For ink spots on marble, wood, or paper, apply ammonia clear, just wetting the spot repeatedly till the ink disappears.

The best thing to brighten tin is whiting and kerosene. Wet a bit of flannel in the kerosene, then dip it into the powder, and rub with a will, and your tin will shine like a mirror.

To Remove Mildew from White Clothes. — Take sufficient new milk to cover the garment, put in a vessel, and set it in a cool place. When the milk begins to sour, wring the garment out, and rinse it thoroughly in pure warm water. If not all removed, repeat the operation.

The best way to clean the inside of old pots and pans is to fill them with water, in which a few ounces of washing-soda is dissolved, and set them on the fire. Let the water boil until the inside of the pot looks clean.

If stove-polish is mixed with very strong soapsuds, the lustre appears immediately, and the dust of the polish does not fly around as it usually does.

A few drops of oil of lavender will keep mucilage from moulding.